

Ypsilanti Commercial.

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YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, AUG. 17, 1878.

WHOLE No. 753

THE IMMENSE RUSH FOR THIN CLOTHING STILL CONTINUES.

We have never been so busy as during the past week, and have been compelled to use Cutters, Stock Clerks, and Cash Boys as Salesmen, and even then have not been able to wait on all of our customers. We have on hand all of the most desirable goods for Summer Wear, made up in the latest styles. Blue Suits, in all qualities, \$7 50 up. Black Flannel coats at \$2 50. Fine light colored Cassimere Suits, made equal to Custom Work, \$12, \$14, and \$15; these goods are just the same as Merchant Tailors charge \$25 to \$30. New lots of choice white vests at \$1. An immense stock of light weight pantaloons from 75c to \$5. In these goods we have a great many special bargains. Splendid bargains in our furnishing department. Our 25c, 35c, 40c, and 50c undershirt are all extra good value. Our 50c colored and 75c white shirts surpass all others. Our hat and cap stock is very large. In this market we are meeting with unequalled success. Large lines of fine soft goods, new and stylish Derbys, and immense stock of straws. Our large stock and popular prices win.

MABLEY, the One-Price Clothier,

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THE YPSILANTI MARBLE WORKS,

ESTABLISHED IN 1850.



BATCHELDER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES.

Made of AMERICAN and ITALIAN MARBLE and GRANITE of all kinds. Also SAND STONE MONUMENTS. COPEING for Cemetery Lots, IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, VASES, and URNS for Cemeteries and Lawns.

All work executed by first-class workmen. Delivered and erected in a good and substantial manner in any part of the State. Prices on favorable terms. Just received a fine assortment of

MARBLIZED SLATE BRACKET SHELVES

Representing the Different Varieties of Foreign Marble.

H. BATCHELDER,
C. W. LOUGHRIDGE,
J. H. WILCOX.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla



For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhoea, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skillfully combined, that the full alternative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alternative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

BOOT, SHOE, AND REPAIR SHOP

East end Cross Street Bridge, nearly opposite the Follett House.

All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner. REPAIRING LADIES FINE SHOES A SPECIALTY. I have faith to believe I can please the most fastidious.

LEWIS MILLER.



GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

THOROUGHLY CURES DISEASES OF THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND ABRASIONS OF THE CUTICLE AND COUNTERACTS CONTAGION.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured by the USE OF Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM AND GOUT.

It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING AND LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT WITH THE PERSON.

IT DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and \$1.20.

N.B.—Sent by Mail, Prepaid, on receipt of price, and 5 cents extra for each Cake.

“HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE,”

Black or Brown, 50 Cents.

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The “CROWNING GLORY”

Is the only Cooking Stove in the world with the Baking Oven Extending Rearward, and over the rear extension a PORTABLE PLANISHED COPPER RESERVOIR. It is manufactured only by

SHERMAN S. JEWETT & CO.

Buffalo and Detroit. None but the genuine articles have the name “Crowning Glory.” For sale by one enterprising dealer in every place. It is the only Stove in the world with a Warming Oven under the Firebox, and front doors opening over a detachable shelf in front. Buy the only Cooking Stove ever made exactly suitable for the Farmer's use. 742m6

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WE GO TO J. H. WORTLEY'S FOR OUR

Crockery, Glassware, Silverware, BIRD-CAGES, Etc., Etc.,

BECAUSE WE CAN BUY

The Best Goods for the Least Money

NO. 12 CONGRESS ST.

FRUIT JARS A SPECIALTY.

PIANOS ORGANS.

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On HIGH PRICES in full blast

SAMSON'S.

King Combination Captured.

Peddlers Demoralized and in Full Retreat.

An Entire New Deal, with CASH for Trumps.

\$250 for an elegant 7 octave MARSHAL & SMITH piano. Warranted for 3 years.

\$150 for an elegant ESTEY ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for an elegant TABER ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for a good BOARDMAN & GRAY piano, second-hand. Warranted for 5 years.

\$30 for a good second-hand MELODEON.

Everything in the Musical line at equally low prices.

Pianos and Organs to RENT. Rent applied if purchased.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be bulldozed by travelling peddlers into buying worthless instruments, when you can buy RELIABLE and first-class instruments at home, and of responsible parties.

Chas. E. Samson,

729 GENERAL AGENT.

Letters from E. Samson—No. 5.

HEIDELBERG, July 24th, 1878.

EDITOR COMMERCIAL:

As age brings wisdom, so distance lends enchantment, and in the morning I expect to climb the hill to the Molkeneur, (whey cure) 306 feet to the famous castle here, and then to the tower on the Königstuhl, 906 feet above the castle and 1,865 feet above the sea where I can not only see the Rhine that I have been sailing on to-day, but the Neckar, the Odenwald, the Black Forest and “the vine clad hills of Bingen—of Bingen on the Rhine.” It would take columns of your paper to fully describe the beauties and the wonders. I will not attempt it now, I lack inspiration to-night. I will attempt to describe in this letter something more of the Paris exposition. I find nothing in the book show of the Harpers, Appletons, or of Houghton, Osgood & Co., or any others to speak of, and in the machinery department of the United States, I think there is a limit. I am somewhat disappointed there. A portable timber house well constructed forms the facade of our U. S. building and it is decorated with the coats of arms of the several states of the Union. I noticed inside (where I registered my name), on the walls were a number of photographs by American artists, and there is an amusing group of infants from Chicago. An Englishman viewing them thought a hundred babies were all taken together, and allowed no country could beat that. The photographers have altogether a very good show. There were a few good pictures by American artists, but without much originality or individuality. “Sunday in old Virginia” is one of the best.

There is quite a display in dentistry. Tiffany of New York has a case of silverware, the Waltham Watch Co. make a showing, and a model P. O. in the exhibit of the Yale Lock Manufacturing Co. of Stamford, Conn. is quite ingenious. M. Larabee, of Albany the biscuit maker, has a beautiful show of 422 kinds of biscuits. Their goods were the only thing American I saw that I hankered after as I don't remember of seeing a cracker on a table since I left New York. The Chinese exhibition is very extensive and very fine, and not the least interesting is a showing of Chinese coins running back 2,254 years before Christ. I was informed they sold the bedstead shown at the centennial, for five thousand dollars to a man in California. They now have a good many elegant things made expressly for this exhibition. Japan has a good showing; one screen is valued at 60,000 francs. In the Paris Salon I find a large display of pictures; there are upwards of 2,000 and every one ought to find something to please. I was quite as well pleased as with the “old masters” in the Louvre. In sculpture there are six hundred subjects or more. A decision or award of prizes has recently been made and the subject “Samson betrayed by Delilah” is awarded to M. Hector Lemaire. The statuary in the Italian department, recently made, is most exquisite, and for life, vigor and spirituality is far better than any I have yet seen, old or new. I will stake my reputation (with my present observation of works of art) that there has been created within the last fifty years, (all things considered) as good work as the world ever saw in painting, sculpture or architecture. I have no patience with those who will go into ecstasies over some old, mutilated, dirty looking piece of statuary or canvass “by the old masters,” and who repeat parrot-like their many excellences, and fail to see excellence or beauty and almost life itself, in works of art that I have seen in the last ten days alone. I cannot and will not honor their judgment. I rejoice we do not live in an age of muscle.

I was going to say a word about Paris dresses. Messrs. Ribillet & Dussal, of St. Honoré, Paris, exhibit a white satin dress fringed with bird of paradise feathers, with buttons of the beautiful green feather of the same bird. Another very effective one is of pink silk with a combination fringe, pink and red, and a train of a creamy tint richly brocaded or literally strewn over with moss rose buds, also a cream colored dress of satin embroidered with gold thread and white floss silk. But what took my fancy was a ball dress in the show case of A. Dusazeau. It is of exquisite white satin and worked by hand designs, imitating closely birds of paradise with their nests, etc. It is done most admirably. The “tablier” is almost entirely covered over with a trimming of fringe of sombre tinted silks to imitate sea weed and mosses, a glimpse of the same graceful, unique gauze being observed on the back widths, among the embroideries. Over the long train is thrown a delicate gold net work, charmingly exquisite, as if to protect the beautiful birds. The price of said dress was only 3,500 francs. I think there were no exhibition at least fifty dresses, and not a few of them quite as costly as the one last described. And how do you think they would compare with hundreds of dresses I saw to-day among the grape vines, or in the harvest field, filled out complete with German women? You may guess. These women not only do a large part of the work in Germany but produce the strong, hardy, broad shouldered men who make the best soldiers in old Europe to-day. I met numerous squads of them yesterday on their return to head quarters, dressed in a coarse linen fatigue suit, and they were a strong healthy, happy set of men. I saw also acres of women in market here, complete masters of the situation, and it was amusing to an American to see them come from all quarters with large baskets on their heads filled with vegetables or fruits. Many a Dutch girl not much larger than my daughter would bring on her head a basket holding at least a bushel and a half of gooseberries, cranberries or plums, (all of which seem to be plenty here) and think it no hardship. The most fun for me was in noticing where business was done on a larger scale. A large ill-looking dog (half starved in some cases) harnessed to a large clumsy looking dray or cart, full as heavy as our one horse drays on the street, and drawing a full load of great high willow baskets full of cabbage, cauliflower, or some other green truck in which this country abounds, the man, woman, boy or girl as the case may be, holding on to the thills, and the dog harnessed and attached to the axletree underneath and behind them; and to witness the enthusiasm of the latter as they neared the market was a sight to laugh over in. I have seen them drag a load over the rough pavement that would be a full load for a dray horse with us, the two legged animal only holding the thills and giving direction to the cart. I have

written Henry to have Jack sent over here and put out to service.

Well let me see, I was a moment since trying to tell you about the exposition. The fact is I find exposition everyday and all the time. I fancy my rambling notes will seem like “Joe Jenkins who played on the fiddle, he began twenty times but left off in the middle.” It is now morning and the morning sun is sweetly smiling through it's tears of last evening. As I look out of a window of our hotel, in the distance is a mountain, the sky line regular and a beautiful oval fringed with tall evergreens. I have Bingen on the brain this morning. I have been wondering if we have any soldiers with as much of sentiment as the dying soldiers of Algiers. Yesterday

“I saw the blue Rhine sweep along,
I heard, or seemed to hear,
The German songs they used to sing,
In accents sweet and clear.”

and I fancied many a rusty sword yet hanging upon cottage walls waiting for occasion to bring them forth. The Rhine reminds me of the Hudson river, and it is not unlike it in many respects. One can fancy the prominent features of each to be equally interesting. It would take too long to fully describe either if I felt disposed to now. What was most interesting to me were the old ruins of castles six or eight hundred years old and in some cases more than that. They got the laugh on me yesterday by my exclaiming that some of them were first-class and extremely “nobby.” The three were scores of them, and of course each one has a history and a legend.

It is now 9 o'clock again and I will try and finish up this ebullition to-night. I have “done” the castle and have climbed to the top of the tower of Königstuhl. Imagine how far it is, when you wind about in a zigzag course up a mountain at a rapid pace for one hour. From this tower one can get the most charming view of the country possible. I can say only a few words about the castle and grounds. As long as the place draws as well as it does now both grounds and castle will be kept up, that is all that is now up. The French in the years intervening between 1689 and 1693 ravaged the beautiful Palatinate, burned and ransacked the villages about, and blew down (in undertaking to blow up) a large portion of the castle. I think the castle six hundred years ago, or more, must have been the largest and most complete of any in this country. We were all amazed as we passed through room after room, now down and then up, and listened to a description of its various uses, the ruins of which attest to the truthfulness of the story. It must have cost an immense sum of money and a place fit for kings to “live and carouse while dying millions groan.” The chief object of interest now seems to centre in what is called “the Tum of Heidelberg.” It is in what is called the Rupertina Chapel. John Casimir, Duke of Bavaria, had one finished in 1591 that held 133,000 quarts of wine. It was 27 feet long, had 112 staves bound with 24 iron hoops which used up 122 hundred pounds of iron. This one was demolished in the thirty years war. The Count Palatine and Elector, Charles Louis, repaired the castle in 1664 and caused another one to be built, 24 feet high, and 30 feet long, holding 238,000 quarts of wine, and much exceeding the first one in splendor. This one was also destroyed on the succession of the House of Orleans when the castle was destroyed partly by fire. The one now on exhibition was constructed by order of the Elector, Charles Theodore, in 1751 and cost 80,000 florins. It is 32 feet long, 22 feet in diameter and holds 283,000 bottles of wine any has been three times filled with wine from the vine clad hills of Bingen or near there. It is made of 127 staves about ten inches thick and fifteen inches broad, and it has eighteen monstrous wooden hoops put together in sections and bolted in a very ingenious manner.

The large portion of this ancient castle containing said Tum, has three compartments, and in one of them there is now a smaller Tum, holding 60,000 gallons, and in the time of the castle's greatest splendor, it is said there were twelve similar casks or Tums. There is also a smaller one nearly appearing to be very ancient, the front of which is surmounted with an image of the Madonna out in oak. It is said this cask contained the sacramental wine. What glorious times, some would say. The grounds are very extensive and laid out with grand walks and carriage drives, at an elevation of over three hundred feet above the Neckar, and overlooking it. The grounds are shaded and it is altogether a delightful and cool retreat in summer.

Now Mr. Editor, I have page after page of notes, made since landing in Plymouth and I find it almost impossible to get back of the present time. There were so many places of interest in London and Paris, in Cologne, Coblenz, and now in Heidelberg, and this evening 26th inst. we are in Freiburg having done Strasburg to-day. We have traveled miles to-day with the Black Forest on the one side and the Vosges Mountains in the distance on the other. At Strasburg we saw many storks with their nests on the chimney tops, made of small twigs, and when near here we saw a nest and two storks on the rear of a low church. The spire of the cathedral here was the first object that reminded me of a good supper which we all enjoyed. We are to-night in the most elegant quarters since leaving home. At our dinner to-day in Strasburg we took in seven courses, and to-night we were all as hungry as bears. The Prof. is hurrying us through to avoid a famine.

I can't promise you any more letters, for we are all in a similar situation to John Rogers at the stake, we are going to burn (burne). The next place after that is Interlachen, which means between the lakes, I hope they are not lakes of fire and brimstone. They say we will see the Jungfrau there. I want to see some Jung-frau's.

Yours, etc.,

E. SAMSON.

P. S.—As many persons think a letter not complete without a postscript I will add one at the expense of being tedious. One of the most interesting works of art I have yet seen was the Mausoleum of Maurice, of Saxony, Duke of Connaught and Semagalle and general in chief of the army of Louis XV. This magnificent monument in marble, life size, invented and put in execution by Pigalle, the king's sculptor, combines a very remarkable allegory and one seems fascinated and riveted to the spot. The first object that strikes your eye is the hero himself; he appears in marshall armor, and is descending with an intrepid step the path that conducts to the grave.

[CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.]

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Cheboygan has just let the contract for an \$80,000 school building.

Ex-Gov. Bagley has presented a fountain to the State Public School at Coldwater.

Bickford & Co. have sold out their patent on "that farm gate" to Oliver Perry, of Grand Rapids.

The Western Union Fair for the counties of Muskegon, Ottawa, Oceana, Newaygo and West Kent, will be held at Muskegon September 10-13; \$3,500 in premiums will be awarded.

Shiawassee county boasts a model poor house, not only self-supporting, but a source of profit to the county. It is this done by good management and not by starving the inmates on miserable food and wretched care, it is to be commended.

Portland Observer: Mrs. Jas. Sabins, who has been spending several months in Ohio and returned last week, says in regard to the Mansfield and Coldwater Railroad, that that portion of it between Mansfield and Tiffin has been completed and is in operation, and that the iron was laid for a distance of 59 miles this side of Tiffin, but was never completed to form a junction with any other road and was consequently never used, and a short time ago the iron was taken up from that portion north of Tiffin, which is pretty good evidence that the road will not be pushed through very soon, and this being the case the Marshall and Coldwater road is a little farther away than ever. This is not the kind of news we like to give, but it seems to be facts.

A queer malady has broken out among the harvest laborers of Clinton County. The hands and fingers begin to be stiff and swell so rapidly and to such an extent that they burst open, discharging large quantities of matter. The swelling in some cases, is extending to the arms, and becoming serious.

Attorney-Gen. Krehner in behalf of the State has commenced a suit in the Wayne Circuit Court to recover from the Michigan Southern Railroad Company about \$1,000,000, claimed to be due for specific taxes.

The acting Secretary of the Treasury, issued a call Wednesday for the redemption of five millions of 5-20 bonds of 1865, consols of 1865, and it is expected that an additional call for ten millions will be issued in a few days. The subscriptions to the four per cent loan to-day, \$1,065,000.

A squad of 16 prisoners under the charge of United States Marshal Upham of the Western District of Arkansas, and his aids, arrived at the Detroit House of Correction Wednesday. Two were white men, 7 colored men and 7 Indians—one regular wild Comanche just from the plains in his native garb. These were all sentenced by the United States Court of Western Arkansas to the Detroit House of Correction, and their names and crimes are as follows: Three for murder, sent for life, named, Man Lewis, Peter Grayson and Robert Love, all colored. Three for assault with intent to kill, named Charles Brown, Jesse Nail and Assawachie, all Indians. Two for mail robbery, named Sam Young and H. Tennet. The rest were sentenced for larceny. Their names were as follows: Lemon Johnson, Henry Roberts, Harry, Warfield, John Starr, Wesley Warren, Charlie Lewis, E. Folsom, Patrick Kolnazi and Fayette Buffington.

A grand jury has been ordered in the Wayne Circuit Court for the September term. The last grand jury summoned for this county was in 1868, ten years ago.

The Nationals of the fifth Congressional district nominated C. C. Comstock, of Grand Rapids.

The Republicans of the 19th judicial district, by vote in convention recommended A. V. McAlay, of Manistee, for appointment in place of H. H. Wheeler resigned.

Thos. E. Streeter was arrested at Allegan, for mailing a postal card bearing obscene words.

J. F. French dropped dead at Montpelier, Vt. Thursday morning. This is a sad blow to Kalamazoo and the Northern Railroad project which he had contracted to finish.

The Michigan State Association of Spiritualists meet at Grand Rapids August 29 to September 1.

Heavy fires have been ravaging the shore of Lake Superior from Grand Island to Whitefish Point, doing great damage in the woods.

James M. Sutton, telegraph operator at Battle Creek, with his wife, were drowned in Gogewic Lake on Friday.

A girl named Moore, about 12 years old, living near Owosso, was met by a tramp, who threw his coat over her head and then carried her to a house near by, where he ravished her outrageously in a most horrible manner, threatening to take her life. The fellow was caught near Oakley. He answers to the name of Napoleon De Lord, and acknowledges the crime. There is great excitement.

Clinton county produced more wheat last year than any other county in the State, according to the official figures. Oakland county produced 130,000 more bushels, but has nine more towns. Clinton also leads in the average yield.

Two men, named Burk and O'Connell were drowned in Hungerford Lake, Mecosta county, on the 4th. They, in company with two or three others, went out fishing in a boat and got to scuffling, when the boat upset.

Gen. Sheridan while waiting for a train at Kalamazoo did a very kind and thoughtful act. Capt. Hodges, a soldier of the rebellion, is confined to his bed with consumption, and the General visited his sick room and the brave dying soldier might have the great comfort of a brief interview with the gallant rider of Winchester.

The Great Western and Canada Southern will run rival excursion trains to Niagara Falls this week, leaving Detroit Saturday evening and returning Monday morning.

Latest Michigan patents: Car coupling—G. H. Ames, Adrian.

Current Wheel—Wm. Aigu, Grand Rapids.

Spectacle frame, etc.—G. D. Edmundson, Detroit.

Cutting Tools—G. W. Maker, Albion.

Trade mark—Crafft & Taylor, Detroit.

Trade mark—T. Schunemann.

Mr. L. O. Sabins, of Grand Traverse, has come to a profitable understanding with the hawks about his farm. He agrees not to resort to gun-shot policy, and they in return have taken the contract to keep his fields clear of the potato bugs—and they do it.

The Calumet and Hecla copper product for July was 1,337 tons. During the first seven months of this year, this mine has produced 8,169 tons of copper.

Dr. J. H. Beech, of Coldwater, makes a good suggestion in the way of preventing reaping and mowing machine accidents, to-wit: Always throw the machine out of gear the moment it is stopped.

On Monday night, at Ludington, Mrs. Esther E. Chapin heard some one trying to enter the house, and without waking her invalid husband, descended the stairs and entered a room where her children were sleeping. A man presently appeared at the window of the room, not six feet from her, and raised

his hand to lift up the sash, when she shot a bullet straight through his heart. The deceased was found to be Wm. Hartnett, a laborer in George Stray's mill, who had lived about here two or three years. The verdict was homicide justified by the facts.

Charles Covill, of Ohio, aged 17, Michael Mahar, of New York, aged 19, Orrin Horton, of New York, aged 19, and John Wilson, aged 31, four tramps, who broke into Weeden's store at Verron, a few days ago, were arraigned before Judge Turner and pleaded guilty. The first three were sentenced to the Ionia prison for four years each, and Wilson to Jackson for five years. Napoleon Berard, who committed the rape last week on a little girl of 13 years near Owosso, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to Jackson for 20 years. Berard is a French Canadian, and is from Three Rivers, Canada.

The people of the northern part of the State are having much trouble, and in the future litigation may be caused, on account of the inaccurate surveys that laid down the original lines. The trouble has been increased by the errors of local surveyors, whose chains were found to vary in length, having become longer by wear. The uncertainty became so great that Geo. E. Steele, surveyor of Antrim county, wrote to the Secretary of State for the standard yard measure which the statute says shall be kept in the State archives, and he received an answer that there was a stick there said to be a yard in length, but nobody appeared to know certainly whether it was or not. Mr. Steele then applied to the Government at Washington, and got a steel rod attested to be exactly six feet long. With this he tested a number of surveyor's chains. One chain which had been in long and constant use was found to be four and one-eighth inches too long in 33 feet. In surveying a quarter section by metes and bounds with this chain the error would amount to 3.62 acres, or in surveying a road 10 miles long the error would amount to 18 rods. When the survey is made not by metes and bounds but by bisecting a line already surveyed of course the error would not appear.—Grand Rapids Democrat.

John Cook of Allegan, had a tame fox which finally came to stealing chickens Sunday night he told his son to kill the fox Monday morning if he heard him come about. Cook heard the fox first, then went out and got down among the bushes near the coop watching for the fox. Then the boy heard a noise, saw a stir among the bushes, and fired. The charge hit the fox in the side, and the wounded animal died in about an hour. It was four o'clock and the boy could not see distinctly. The boy did not know that his father was out, and is not to blame.

Post Office changes in Michigan: ESTABLISHED—Gifford, Tuscola county, Solon E. Stanton, Postmaster.

DISCONTINUED—Bushnell Centre, Montcalm county.

POSTMASTERS APPOINTED—Leonidas, St. Joseph county, Stephen J. Shutt; Tustin, Osceola county, George W. Beyins.

GENERAL NEWS.

In the United States Court at Charleston, S. C., Thursday, 138 illicit distillers pleaded guilty, with the understanding that the judgment will be suspended, and they will not violate the law.

The dry Nautilus, from Beverly, Mass., June 12, arrived at Havre, Aug. 8, having accomplished the passage in 56 days. The Nautilus will be taken to the Paris Exposition.

The President has appointed John P. Hoyt, of Michigan, Governor of Idaho again. He was appointed before Congress adjourned, but the Senate rejected him on account of Gov. Brayman, who was removed to give him a place. Gov. Hoyt was formerly Secretary of Arizona, and then Governor of that Territory.

The demand for standard silver dollars is steadily increasing. Within the past week the banks called for \$300,000.

A courier has arrived at Wheaton's headquarters with a dispatch from Col. Miller, commanding officer at Malheur Agency, stating that 85 hostile Snakes, 23 warriors, the balance women and children, came into the agency and surrendered, and that "Oils," the leading spirit, since Egan's death, was desirous of surrendering himself and band. The courier states that shortly after leaving the agency he saw 100 to 150 going into the agency, which was very probably "Oils" and his party. If so, the present campaign in that vicinity is virtually at an end.

A dispatch from Greenville, S. C., says that Thursday evening United States Marshal Wallace went to the jail and made demand upon Sheriff Gilrath for the prisoners Kane, Durham and Moore, confined for the murder of Amos Ladd. The sheriff said, "I shall offer no resistance, but, according to my conception of duty, I cannot give them up. There hang the keys." The marshal took the keys, and the prisoners were then brought down stairs by the marshal and delivered to the sheriff with the commitment issued by the marshal. The sheriff thereupon took the prisoners in charge and turned them over to the jailer, who remanded them to their cells. Sheriff Gilrath acted under instructions from the Governor.

A devastating storm passed over portions of New England and New York last Friday.

About 6 o'clock a tornado struck the village of Wallingford, Ct., demolished the Methodist church on the plains, and then leveled some 20 houses in Wallingford. Other houses were moved and injured. Going up the hill the tornado dashed to the ground a \$30,000 brick school house, and then passed over the hill, snapping big elm trees as if they were mere reeds, and laying prostrate telegraph poles. Several persons have been killed and many wounded, and the village authorities have sent to Meriden for doctors.

A terrible wind and rain storm visited Boston, Mass., doing much damage. Many buildings were blown down. The bridge of the Bathing Beach was swept away, chimneys were demolished, dwellings were flooded and wrecked, and the less substantial buildings leveled. A boarding house near Bathing Beach was blown down, and N. E. Cate's boarding house, on the Beach, was split in two. Acres of woodland have not a standing stick, and few chimneys in the track of the storm remain.

At Watertown, N. Y., the turnpikes are impassable, owing to the destruction of bridges. Whole fields of grain, corn, and other products, are wholly ruined. Grain harvested and stacked was swept away by the flood. One man of this city awakened by his bed becoming wet, found the front door of his house open and the water two feet deep upon the floor and a cradle containing a baby asleep floating around. In some places live stock was swept away and lost. The lightning was almost continuous and painfully vivid.

A terrible tornado passed over Wallingford, Ct., about 6 this evening, and blew over houses, uprooted trees, and caused the greatest devastation. It is estimated that the killed will number at present at least 20, while the wounded will reach twice that number. At six o'clock, while men were leaving the factories, a gentle rain began to fall, and

soon increased to a perfect deluge, while almost continuous and vivid lightning illuminated the darkened sky as bright as day, and the thunder rolled with increasing and deafening roar. Without warning, a tornado, with hail and rain, swept across the northern part of the town from west to east, and everything movable in its track was carried away. It seemed to last but a moment, but its results were frightful. Afterwards light rain fell and this soon ceased, and at 8 o'clock the moon shone brightly down upon a scene of desolation. By actual count forty houses were demolished and at least 50 barns.

Since opening the United States Court in Greenville, S. C., 267 cases of illicit distilling have been disposed of, and others are coming in from the mountains.

A bill allowing women to vote in school meeting passed the New Hampshire House. It had previously passed the Senate by a vote of 9 to 30.

The Nevada Bank has sold \$1,200,000 ounces of fine silver to the Government delivered to the mint to-day. The price is the London rate, with cable exchange payable in standard dollars.

About 80,000 votes were polled for the Democratic State ticket; no opposition; The Legislature will be almost entirely Democratic.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue indicates his purpose to accept pleas of guilty and suspend sentence upon all violators of the revenue laws in South Carolina, whether indicted or under bonds. He wishes to make a clean sweep of all offenders except Redmond and other leaders who have fired upon United States forces.

Collector Cooper at Knoxville telegraphs that John Cooper, recently wounded by moonshiners, died last night. Hut Amarine, Adam Wilson and Fletcher Emmet were the assaulting parties.

The town of Shasta, Cal., was burned Monday morning. The portion destroyed embraced the larger portion of the business part of the place.

A Fort Clark special says that six cowboys found a band of eight Indians this morning at daylight on the Nueces River. A sharp fight ensued, resulting in the killing of four Indians. One was taken prisoner and is now in the guard house at Fort Clark. One cowboy received a flesh wound in the neck, others several bullet holes in their clothing.

The yellow fever is raging with unusual fatality in southern cities.

Oitz, the medicine man, and his party of Snake Indians, have surrendered.

An independent party movement, with Judge Key at its head for Governor, is talked of in Tennessee.

The Cabinet at Washington has approved the universal postal treaty recently concluded at Paris.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Franco-American conference for the consideration of a treaty of commerce took place to-day. About 40 American delegates were present, and nearly all the Chambers of Commerce in France were represented. There is a general indication of a desire for a treaty. A preliminary draft of a treaty was referred to a committee.

An explosion occurred in a coal mine near Berwick, (Eng.), in which thirty men were at work. All the men have been rescued, several severely burned, but only one dangerously so. The men were working with naked lights.

A Pera dispatch says that two delegates from the Rhodope insurgents have sent a memorial to Minister Layard, signed by the chiefs of 200 villages, declaring that they will resist to the last man the enforcement of the decision of the Berlin Congress.

The following is the official announcement of the movements of the Austrian troops in the Turkish provinces: The Thirteenth Army Corps advanced in two columns against Maglai, August 5. One column was cannonaded. The insurgents endeavored to retire upon Sheptsche, when an engagement ensued which lasted half an hour. Two flags and a quantity of munitions were captured by the Austrians. Many insurgents were killed and wounded, several were driven into the river Bosna and drowned. Darkness prevented further pursuit. The Austrian loss was 2 killed and 10 wounded. Maglai was found deserted by all excepting a few Christians, and the town was spared. Twenty-five Hussars, missing after the disaster to the Austrian reconquering column at Maglai on the 4th of August, have returned to camp. Several of the insurgents were summarily tried and shot for murdering wounded Austrian Hussars.

A Vienna dispatch, speaking of the Austrian occupation of the Turkish provinces, says the respectable portion of the inhabitants everywhere have welcomed the Austrians, and only the lower classes and some disbanded troops have joined the insurgents.

A marriage has been arranged between Prince Napoleon, son of the Emperor Napoleon Third, and Princess Thyra, the third daughter of Christian IX, King of Denmark. The date of the marriage is not yet fixed.

It is stated that Bismarck, in his ecclesiastical negotiations with the nuncio, expressly insisted upon the maintenance of the German ecclesiastical laws, but agreed that their interpretation should be subject to an understanding with the Vatican.

A dispatch dated Tifin, reports that an explosion had occurred in the mines of fortifications of Kars, resulting in fire, which destroyed the best portion of the city.

A special dispatch from Batoum says the population are armed and preparing to resist occupation by the Russians. Local chiefs held a council and decided to fight. The disaffected mountaineers on the Chorak frontier are said to number 20,000. The excitement is intense. The Turkish regular army remains neutral.

The seventh division of the Austrian army of occupation, under command of the Grand Duke of Wurttemberg, operating to the westward of the main body of the army, fought two battles with the insurgents, one at Varcavakuf and another on the 7th at Jaicz. Other official report of the latter says decisive victory has been gained over a superior force of insurgents. The fortified town of Jaicz was occupied after nine hours' sanguinary fighting. The Austrians displayed devoted valor.

The Rev. Mr. Mackonochie, incumbent of St. Albans, Holborn, Eng., having been suspended from his clerical functions for three years by sentence of Lord Penzance, Dean of Arches, for contempt of court in refusing to obey a decree prohibiting his ritualistic practices, appealed, and the higher court of justice gave a decision yesterday against the sentence of suspension.

The river Nile is rising favorably. It is 12 inches higher than at any time last year, and the prospects for crops are excellent. It is estimated that the cotton crop will yield 112,000,000 pounds.

The delegates of the Franco-American Commercial Conference have waited upon the Minister of Commerce and submitted the text of the projected treaty.

The draft of the commercial treaty provides that *ad valorem* duties shall be converted as far as possible into specific duties, and that the American duty on silk be reduced to 50 per cent. for the first year, 40 per cent. for the second year, and thence forward to 30 per cent., the United States to reduce other duties exceeding 40 per cent. to 30 per cent.

Great distress prevails in India in consequence of floods. Canals and irrigation works have been breached. Trouble and suffering prevails in Cashmere and Maha Rajah is taking energetic steps to relieve the people, who, in many parts of the country, are subsisting upon herbs, weeds and unripe fruit.

The Austrian advance into Bosnia is bitterly contested. The Twentieth Austrian division has not been able to reach Zevornik. Its outposts fought a battle with the insurgents near Gratschanitz on the 14th inst. The division was also engaged on the 8th, 9th and 10th. It advanced close to Tula, but in consequence of the scarcity of supplies and the exhaustion of draught animals, fell back on Gratschanitz, to secure communication.

Gen. Philippovich and the Grand Duke of Wurttemberg have effected a junction and are reported to be marching on Serajewo, which, it is believed, the insurgents will evacuate. It is also reported that the insurgents have evacuated Senitz. It was their main body which was defeated at Sheptsche. The 20th Austrian division was obliged to retreat because the insurgents had received large reinforcements.

Among the successful American exhibits in the exposition are McCormick's reapers and Pullman's palace cars. Specimens of American coal and wheat receive gold medals.

A Gang of Precious Scoundrels for Our House of Correction.

From the Jackson Citizen.

There is expected to arrive at the prison Thursday, one of the hardest lot of men ever received at that institution. They are Indian convicts from Northwestern Texas, and are as bad and desperate looking a crowd as ever entered the portals of a jail, both in personal appearance and wearing apparel. They are taken from the scum of the lowest of the low class of Indians, and look mean, cunning and desperate enough to be guilty of any crime. They are in charge of the Western authorities, who deemed it best to send them East for safe keeping, and arrived at St. Louis on the 5th, where the keepers stopped for a day of rest, having been traveling an entire week, during which they had not closed their eyes in sleep, for fear that the savages would get the best of them. Placed in the city jail, the Indians seemed crazed with rage at their close confinement. They have committed nearly every crime in the calendar, and are known in the West as desperate cases. A description of a few of them will give some idea of the character of all. The toughest case in the gang is Kalalula, or in English, the Bald Faced Eagle. He had a bad habit of scalping and making away with families on the Texas frontier. His partner in crime is known as the Bloody Buffalo, a tall, well-formed red-skin, with a dark, treacherous eye, and teeth as white as snow, which he grinds horribly as he paces up and down his cell, like a wild beast, the chains upon his limbs rattling and clanking upon the stone floor, Calanah, or Young-Man-A-Fraid-of-His-Shadow, is an evil customer, the worst criminal in the lot, whose war hoop occasionally rings with all its startling effect. Another of the gang is a tall, handsome fellow, 20 years of age, a member of the Umatilla tribe, known as Cochila, or the Great Unknown. He was convicted of killing a man in a fight at Fort Worth, and has been sentenced to 20 years in the penitentiary. A portion of this crew, which numbers 30 red men, will be taken to the State Prison, at Jeffersonville, Ind., and the remainder will be placed in confinement here.

A Cincinnati divine honestly explains: "I don't believe in horse-racing, but then I do so hate to have any one pass me on the road."

REMEMBER THAT

Mrs. O. A. DENNIS

Has on hand a full and complete assortment of

MILLINERY.

Which she is offering at

VERY LOW RATES.

Please call and examine for yourself.

740 PLACE, OPP. DEPOE.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—Choice white, \$5 00@5 50 Medium, 4 00@4 25 Low grades, 3 00@3 50 WHEAT—Extra white, 1 70@1 11 No. 1 white, 90@1 00 No. 2 white, 87@0 88 CORN—38@44c per bush. OATS—38@40c per bush. RYE—45@48c per bush. APPLES—50cts. @ \$1.75 per bbl. BEANS—Unpicked, \$ 60@1 00 per bush. PICKED \$1 40@1 45. BUTTER—Prime quality, 9@12c. Medium, 8@10c; poor quality unsaleable. CHEESE—7 @74c per lb. EGGS—Fresh 7@8c. HAY—\$8 00@11 50 per ton. HIDES—Green 54@60; cured, 7@74c; dry flint, 12@15c; dry salted, 10@11c; green kip, 7@8c; dry kip 13@16c; green salt, 10@11; cured calf 11@12; sheep skins, 75@1 50.

HONEY—124 to 15c.

POTATOES—New 50 to 55c; per bush.

PROVISIONS—Pork Mess \$10 25 to 11 75; Lard, kgs 7 @ 74c; smoked hams, 10 1/2 to 11c; Shoulders 6 to 6 1/2; Bacon 8c; extra mess beef 10 00@11 00 per bbl.

SALT—Sagunaw, \$1 00 per bbl; Onondaga \$1 10; Syracuse dairy, 50cts per bush.

WOOD—\$2 75@4 75 per cord.

DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

Prices ruled 25 cts. lower than last week for cattle. Sales ranged from \$1.75 to \$2.75 per hundred. One steer, which is to be exhibited at the State Fair, sold for \$120.

Sheep—Sales ranged from \$3.18 to \$3.45 per cwt.

Nothing doing in hogs.

Wool.

Boston, Aug. 3.—Wool is generally unchanged. Combining and delaine continue in request, every available lot being sought after. Clothing wool only in moderate request; fine fleeces in fair demand. Pennsylvania and Western Virginia fleeces, No. 1, X and XXX, 36@42c; Michigan XXX and No. 1, 34@40c; No. 1 Wisconsin, 37c; washed combing and delaine, 39@44c; unwashed combing and delaine, 27@30c; Texas, 15@25c; Territory, 20@24c; scored, 41@70c; tub-washed, 38@40c; superfine and pulled 26@43c.

SOMEbody HAS started a conversation about the "funny things we do for which we can give no particular reason." Why do we give three cheers instead of four? Why is it that the majority of people use their right hand in preference to their left, and cannot help smiling at those who use the latter? Why is it that a man cannot see a bundle of toothpicks without helping himself when he does not need them at all? Why is it that when any one asks us how many days there are in a certain month, we will always say ver to ourselves:

Thirty days has September, April, June and November?

Why is it that we turn to the right instead of the left, when the left is far preferable, and if adopted would save many an accident on railway and highway? The driver always sits on the right of his vehicle; in turning to the right he is farthest away from the wagon he passes, and unless he is an expert cannot tell how close he comes to the wheels of the man who goes by him, whereas, if he turned to the left side he could look straight down and see to the fraction of an inch how close he was approaching an obstacle, and thus avoid it.

The Andrews brothers in the small boat Nautilus encountered many dangers during their voyage across the Atlantic. On many days they could take no sleep whatever, and were worked so hard by reason of the bad weather that they could scarcely eat or drink anything. For eighteen days they did not see the sun and could take no observations. They passed many shoals of whales and experienced some dangers from them. The weather was at times very stormy, and the boat in great danger of capsizing.

What riles a country postmistress is to have a postal card come to the office written in French.

Doc No. 69.

My 50 Cent Tea

Its FLAVOR, STRENGTH, COLOR, &c., it now remains only for you to try for yourselves. It has been tried by hundreds and pronounced by all and is so taken and accepted to be the best

50 Cent Japan Tea

In this market or any other. All Groceries cheap for cash or produce.

N 27 HURON ST., NEAR P. O.

747 C. W. MANSFIELD.

Book and Job Printing

SUCH AS BUSINESS CARDS, NOTE AND LETTER HEADS, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, CHECKS, BILL HEADS AND STATEMENTS, POSTERS AND HAND-BILLS, BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BRIEFS, ETC.

Our work is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

REMEMBER THAT

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Has on hand a full and complete assortment of

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Which she is offering at

VERY LOW RATES.

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740 PLACE, OPP. DEPOE.

Spencer & Fairchild,

Successors to Smith & Fairchild,

Propose not simply to keep up the reputation of this house, but enhance it, if possible.

For luscious roasts, fine steaks, everything in the line of a

First-class Market!

Call on us.

South Side Congress St.

Sugar Cured Hams.....10 Cents. Shoulders.....8 Cents. Dried Beef.....15 Cents. Breakfast Bacon.....10 Cents.

726-737

To Our Patrons,

And all others interested in buying LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOLDINGS, &c.

The undersigned would respectfully announce that, after having been engaged in the lumber trade in this city for the past ten years, on a credit basis, they have DECIDED to

Turn Over a New Leaf,

January 1st, 1878, and

FOR THE CHILDREN.

BIRDIE'S LESSON.

Willie found a bird in the garden,
"Twas sitting beneath a tree,
A plain little bird without beauty,
He wondered what bird it might be.

He found an old cage that was empty,
And in it he placed the wail,
And there in the little parlor,
Was the lone bird, sound and safe.

But, O! 'twas the stupidest birdie,
For it couldn't nor wouldn't sing,
And Willie had almost concluded
'Twas a worthless, ungrateful thing.

When he thought he would give it one trial,
And he'll see if he wasn't right,
He said it may be it is lonesome,
Or it's pining for air and the light.

So out then he took the strange birdie
To a place, of which he was fond,
In sight of some pretty young ducklings,
Who were bathing there in a pond.

And quack, quack, quack, went the old duck,
And the young ones the same thing would do,
And strange though it seemeth to tell it,
Quack, quack, went the birdie too.

"I've been nicely sold," exclaimed Willie;
'Tis always just so, it's my luck,
This thing that I thought was a birdie
Turns out to be only a duck!"

But a linnet came near in the tree top,
And began to sing there again,
And the birdie that quacked like a duckling
Then caught up the linnet's strain.

What a lesson the mocking bird taught him,
If Willie could only but see,
There's nothing of half so much value
As keeping good company.

—Irene Stiles.

Monkeys.

"Do stop, Georgie! You're forever cutting up monkey shins!"

"And why not, Harry?" asked Uncle Jo, glancing up from the book he was reading; "Darwin would think that the natural course of events. Don't you know that the word monkey is a corruption of manikin, which means little man?"

"Who's Darwin, Uncle Jo?" asked Georgie, who was walking on his hands with his heels in the air.

"Ho! I know," said Harry; "Darwin's the fellow who thinks we were monkeys once."

"What a booby!" cried wise young Georgie.

"Not at all, Georgie," said Uncle Jo; "Darwin is a great and learned man; a philosopher and a naturalist. He has taught us much valuable knowledge, and has written books which wisemen delight in."

"But that about monkeys," objected Georgie.

"Harry does not understand exactly. Like most great thinkers, Darwin is a theorist; and one of his theories is that human beings originally sprang from the monkeys in this way: that successive generations of monkeys improved and kept on improving until they became human beings."

"I guess he never went to Sunday-school, then," said Georgie, stoutly. "My Bible verse last Sunday said: 'And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness; and Harry said: 'So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him.'"

"I am glad you have so good a memory, General," said Uncle Jo, "and I agree with you in preferring the evidence of the Bible to Darwin's wild theory; nevertheless, he has many supporters."

"Monkeys look like men, certainly," said Harry.

"And I know some men that look just like monkeys," said Georgie.

"Monkeys are more like man in appearance than any other animals," said Uncle Jo, laying down his book, while both boys came and stood beside him, ready to be entertained; "they look more like man, but here the resemblance ceases. Dogs, horses and elephants are far above them in intelligence, affection, and general good conduct."

"I have heard of monkeys being trained as waiters," said Harry, "and doing their work well."

"But that," said his uncle, "was owing to their imitative faculties. They imitate so closely that they seem much more intelligent than they really are, and yet they often perform actions which seem the result of reflection. For instance, a friend of mine had an ape. By the way, Harry, what is an ape?"

"A big monkey, without a tail." "Yes; the larger kinds of monkeys—those which more nearly approach the size of man—are called apes; they are also without tails. Of these are the Chimpanzee from Africa, the Orang from Southern Asia, and the Gibbon of the oriental forests. They delight in making long leaps from tree to tree, and in swinging back and forth on the branches. All monkeys in their native forests show an excitement at dawn and at twilight, but the Gibbons are peculiarly affected, and seem to pay a sort of instinctive worship to the sun; hailing him with loud cries when he rises and sets."

"But your friend's ape, Uncle Jo, that you were going to tell us about?"

"Yes, Georgie, that ape—an Orang, by the way—was very fond of fruit. One day his master gave him half an orange, laying the other half upon a shelf, out of Master Jack's sight and reach. Soon after, lying on a couch with his eyes half closed, he saw Jack begin to prowl about the room, and by the way in which he eyed the shelf he knew that Jack was after the other half of his orange; so he feigned sleep to see what the monkey would do. Presently Jack approached the couch and peered intently at his master's eyes, then being satisfied apparently that he really was asleep, he climbed the shelf at the orange and hid the peel in the grate; after doing this he returned, gave one more look at his master's closed eyes, and then retreated happily and confidently to his couch."

"That was cute!" said Georgie, laughing. "I would have liked that monkey." "Poor Jack!" continued his uncle; "he came to a sad end. My friend was owner of a fine yacht, and once took Jack aboard. There was a small cannon in the bow, and occasion arose for firing a salute. Jack was very much interested, and slyly watching his chance seized the linstock and applied it to the touch-hole. At the same time, curious to see how the noise was made, he darted to the muzzle and looked in, and his head was blown off, to his master's great regret."

"Whew! that was too bad!" cried the boys.

"Of all the different tribes, the Chimpanzees are most like human beings," said Uncle Jo. "They are natives of Africa, where they live in huts which they build of branches. They also herd in troops. They are said to be stronger than man, and nearly equal in size. They fight with clubs and stones, and attack and repulse their foe after the manner of mankind. In captivity they will become quite tame. They can be taught to feed themselves like people and to walk erect, though the position is unnatural to them, for their feet are formed so that they cannot put the bottom, or palm, fairly upon the ground. Their hair is black or brown, and somewhat scanty in front. Next to the Chimpanzees comes the Ourangs, with short thumbs, coarse red hair and bluish face. They are found in Malacca, Cochinchina, and Borneo. The Ourangs of Borneo are very large and strong, and are described as terrible animals to encounter in a rage. When young they are mild and docile, but as they grow older they get ferocious. Ourang is a Malay word, and means 'a reasoning being.' Outang means 'of the woods.'"

"I have heard of howling monkeys," said Harry.

"Yes. The howling apes are called Stentors. They live in the deepest forests of America. Their cries can be heard two miles off. There are over twenty well known species of monkeys, some of the smaller being of gentle temper and very affectionate. Of these the Baboons are next in size to the Ourangs, and the Marmosets are among the smallest. They make charming little pets. Monkeys are comical creatures, and up to all sorts of tricks, but the very funniest one I ever saw was your grandfather's 'Tib,' who went to church."

"O tell us! tell us!" cried the boys.

"Your grandfather Allan was a Scotch minister, a grand good man, and emphatic in his gestures and motions. He had a pet monkey, Tib, an intelligent creature, of whom he thought a great deal. Tib on his part loved his master so, that like Mary's little lamb, he followed wherever your grandfather went. So on Sundays he was shut in the house and chained. Of course Tib did not at all approve, and on one memorable Sunday he fastened his chain, slipped out of the house and stole away to the kirk, where he hid on the sounding-board directly over the minister's head. He behaved quietly until the sermon began. Then he moved to the edge of the board where he could see his master. Tib looked at the earnest preacher with great interest, and soon began to mimic the gestures. As he was in full view of the congregation the effect was ridiculous enough, and soon even the sober grown folks broke up with suppressed laughter, while the little folks couldn't suppress theirs at all. The minister, who couldn't see master Tib, felt very indignant, and rebuked his people sharply, and still the laughing continued. Then your grandfather, angry and excited, raised his voice and gesticulated more violently, and the monkey, watching from above, imitated him with great spirit and liveliness, until one simultaneous shout burst from the people and resounded through the kirk. Amazed and scandalized at this extraordinary behavior, your grandfather paused a moment, and some one directed his attention to the cause of the disturbance; and when he saw Master Tib perched above him and playing the minister in such a comical and ridiculous way, he joined in the laugh himself. Poor Tib, however, was taken out in disgrace, and good care was taken that he never went to church again."—Cottage Hearth.

Lawyers Quoting Scripture.

The Rutland (Vt.) Herald of Saturday says: An eminent legal luminary who is also an intermittent preacher, spoke recently in his argument of the time when "Neah and his ark rested on Mount Sinai," a speech that indicated how a man may be an earnest and able theologian without knowing much about the chronology of the Scriptures or the geography of Palestine. Col. Thomas, of Burlington, years ago used to describe how his reproaches once overtook his enemies as follows: "I tell you their knees shook as shook the knees of Belshazzar, when Paul said unto him, 'Thou art the man.'"

It is perfectly safe to make these little blunders before the Rutland county bar, as no member of the fraternity knows any more Scripture than the fellow who had "Now I lay me down to sleep" palmed off on him as the Lord's Prayer.

What Makes the Man.

Many people seem to forget that character grows; that it is not something to put on, ready-made, with womanhood or manhood; put, day by day here a little and there a little, grows with the growth and strengthens with the strength, until, good or bad, it becomes almost a coat of mail. Look at a man of business—prompt, reliable, conscientious, yet clear-headed and energetic. When do you suppose he developed all these admirable qualities? When he was a boy.

Let us see the way in which a boy of ten years gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you just what kind of a man he will make. The boy that is late at breakfast, and late at school, stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuses himself by saying, "I forgot! I didn't think!" will never be a reliable man. And the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things, will never be a noble, generous, kindly man—a gentleman.

An organ being some time ago introduced in a parish church in the north of Scotland, some of the members took offense and left. One of these soon after met another member, and inquired "Hoo the organ was getting on?" "Oh, fine!" was the answer; "jist blawin' awa' the chaff an' keepin' the corn."

Equal to the Occasion.

When Lord Liverpool was forming his ministry in 1822 he thought it absolutely necessary to have Canning at the Foreign Office, although aware the appointment would be obnoxious to George IV. The Duke of Wellington undertook the unpleasant task of communicating Lord Liverpool's determination, and went to Brighton for that purpose. As soon as the king knew what was wanted of him he broke out: "Arthur, it is impossible. I said, on my honor as a gentleman, he should never be one of my ministers again. I am sure you will agree with me that I cannot do what I said on my honor as a gentleman I would not do." Another man would have been silenced; but the great soldier, always equal to an emergency, replied: "Pardon me, Sir, but I don't agree with you at all. Your Majesty is not a gentleman." The bold assertion startled the king; but the duke went on: "Your Majesty is not a gentleman, but the sovereign of England, with duties to your people far above any to yourself; and these duties render it imperative that you should employ the abilities of Mr. Canning." "Well, Arthur," said the king, drawing a long breath, "if I must, I must."

Although he did not like being told he was no gentleman, George IV. had once at least, while Regent, forgotten he was one. That was when he flung a glass of wine in Colonel Hamlyn's face, with, "Hamlyn you are a black-guard!" The insulted officer could not return the compliment without committing something like treason; it was out of the question to challenge the prince; while to let the insult pass unnoticed was equally impossible. The Colonel filled his glass and threw the contents in the face of his neighbor, saying: "His Royal Highness's toast; pass it on!" "Hamlyn," cried the Regent, "you're a capital fellow! Here's your health." And they were fast friends from that evening.

A man, whose hat being riddled by a shooter of small birds, quietly asked, "Do you shoot at me, sir?" To which the maladroitness but no way disconcerted sportsman replied, "Oh no, sir, I never hit what I fire at." at once obviated the necessity of apologizing, and mollified the recipient of the erratic charge as effectually as Provost Baker was mollified by a ready-witted laddie brought before the Rutherglen Burgh Court for plucking forbidden fruit. Said the provost to the small offender: "If you had a garden, and pilfering boys were to break into it and steal your property, in what way would you like to have them punished?" Said the small offender to the provost: "A-weel, sir, I think I'd let them awa' for the first offense." Of course he was dismissed after being suitably admonished.

A young sub-lieutenant on sick-leave put up at a hotel in Poonah, and while recovering his health lost his heart, proposed to the fair thief, was accepted, and the wedding day agreed upon. His Colonel, however, happened to disapprove of sub-lieutenants marrying, and telegraphed a peremptory "Join at once." The disgusted subaltern handed the unwelcome missive to his lady-love. She read it, and then, with a blush of maidenly simplicity, remarked: "I am glad your colonel approves of the match; but what a hurry he is in! I don't think I can be ready so soon, but I'll do my best; because, of course, love, the colonel must be obeyed." "You don't seem to understand the telegram, darling," said the dull fellow; "it quite upsets our plans. He says, 'Join at once.' The lady looked up with an arch smile, and replied: "It is you, dear, who don't seem to understand it. The colonel says plainly, 'Join at once.' Of course he means get married immediately. What else can he possibly mean?" "What else indeed?" exclaimed the enlightened lover, accepting the new reading without demur. So forty-eight hours afterward the colonel received the message: "Your orders are obeyed. We were joined at once."

A woman's wit rarely fails her when she needs to exercise it. Madame Therret, a popular French actress, was once traveling to Baden in a first-class carriage, although only provided with a second-class ticket. At Kehl her ticket was demanded by a German employe of the company. A scene ensued, the actress pretending not to understand the man. "If you gabble for two hours," said she "it will be all the same." The German took her by the arm for the purpose of ejecting her from the carriage, receiving a box on the ear that sent him reeling to the other side of the platform. This brought up a Commissary, who inquired why she had struck the man. "Because he was insolent; he said all sorts of impertinent things to me," replied the actress. The officer thought he had caught her nicely, and grimly demanded how she knew that, since she pretended not to understand German. "Nonsense!" answered ready Madame Therret; "when a dog wants to bite you, you understand it very well, although you do not talk doggerel." And the Commissary wisely gave in.

Mrs. Brooks, the "butter woman," is on her way to the Paris Exposition. There is nothing like American enterprise and ambition. Mrs. Brooks' "great hope" is that some French artist will take a fancy to her butter "Iolanthe" and reproduce it in marble. Should this happen, she could get small plaster casts, which would probably bring her a fortune, with which she means to go to Italy. Let us all "hope and pray" that the ambitious little farmer's wife will receive quite a different realization of her dreams from those of the milkmaid, who proposed to invest the proceeds of her pail of milk in a green dress with which to startle the visitors at the neighboring fair. Her statue of Iolanthe, King Rene's daughter, is a life-size figure in a reclining position, and is said to be exquisitely molded. It was completed in three weeks. The face and head are the exact modeling of the one at the Centennial in 1876. It is packed in ice, and even should it not be in a perfect state of preservation when she reaches Paris, Mrs. Brooks

says she can easily work it over into perfect form again.

That Intra-Mercurial Planet.

Prof. Watson writes to the *Post and Tribune* the following particulars:

I have only time to tell you briefly the facts relating to the discovery of an intra-mercurial planet.

I have felt convinced of the correctness of Le Veurier's researches upon the motion of Mercury, and I have believed that the disturbing cause which he conjectured interior to Mercury was really a planet hitherto not observed, unless it may have been while in transit across the solar disc, on account of its nearness to the sun. I therefore determined to devote myself during the recent eclipse to a search for the supposed planet. I commenced the search a short time before the totality of the eclipse, examining carefully the region from 10 degrees to 15 degrees distant from the sun. Then when the totality began I examined carefully the region near and south of the sun. I found that I could not satisfactorily examine a zone both above and below the sun, even for a few degrees on each side during the brief period of the total eclipse. Hence, even if I did not succeed in finding the planet, I might be able to say that it did not exist in the region which I examined. Fortunately, however, it was situated in the region which I had determined to sweep over. I found about a minute before the end of the total eclipse a star of the 4½ magnitude which immediately arrested my attention from its general appearance, and in a place in which there is no known star. It had a disc larger than the spurious disc of a star and shone with a ruddy light. There was no elongation such as would be presented by a comet in that position, and hence I felt warranted in announcing it as an interior planet. Its position in reference to the sun and neighboring star I determined by a method which obviates the possibility of error, so that I am able to assign its position with certainty at the instant of observation. Its right ascension was 8 hours 26 minutes and its declination 18 degrees 0 minutes north, as derived from an approximate reduction made the next day. I will, however, as soon as possible, measure the circles in which the records were made on a dividing engine and get more accurate results.

I have heard that the planet was seen by Mr. Lewis Swift, of Rochester, N. Y., who was stationed south of Separation, W. T., where I observed. I do not know whether he got more than an estimate of its position, but his observation is valuable, as furnishing an independent confirmation of my discovery.

I shall make a thorough examination of recorded observations of spots seen upon the sun, which may have been this planet in transit across its disc, and, if possible, determine all the elements of its orbit; otherwise it will be necessary to observe it at succeeding total eclipses of the sun, in order to derive all the data required.

An Irish "Ruction."

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Faction fights in Ireland are not so common now as formerly, but when they do occur they seem to have lost none of their ferocity. One of these conflicts took place last Sunday night at Gortavalla, in the county of Limerick, and to judge by the account given of it in the Freeman's Journal, a more barbarous affair could hardly be imagined. The combatants were the "Carty faction" and the "Madden faction," who are also known as the "Three-year-olds" and the "Four-year-olds." For some years great animosity has prevailed between these two brotherhoods arising out of the death of a man named Conway belonging to the "Madden faction" who was killed by the Carts, and another family, the Ryans. The two factions have lately come into collision on more than one occasion, and arranged with each other to meet on Sunday evening at Gortavalla, where Conway was killed, for the purpose of discussing their differences. They accordingly met to the number of six or seven on each side, armed with sticks, stones, knives, reaping-hooks, and iron bars. The affray commenced by the Carts, who are powerful men, driving the Maddens into the house of a shopkeeper on the roadside. The Maddens, when they had recovered breath, sallied forth and returned the attack. Several times the Maddens were driven into the house, but each time came out. At length one of them, John Madden, fell on the road with his stomach "ripped open with a knife." His brother Philip received several wounds on the head and a stab in the side, "the knife having broken between two ribs and severed one." He also received a blow from an iron bar across the throat close under the chin. William Carty, a venerable man, but still with a lack of fighting power, received a fractured jaw and broken arm, besides sundry scalp wounds. A man named Ryan received a severe wound on the wrist. The discussion then came to a close. John Madden's life, by latest accounts, was despaired of, and some of the others are in a bad way. The factionists, it is stated, are "comfortable farmers."

At the Buffalo Races.

For the special trial of speed, Rarus, the remainder of the entries being drawn, failed to win the \$1,000 purse by making three heads which should average better than 2:18 but succeeded on an extra trial in placing the fastest mile on record—2:13½.

The great secret of health is thus summed up: Moderation in eating and drinking; short hours of labor and study; regularity in exercise, relaxation, and rest; cleanliness; equanimity of temper, and equality of temperature. These are the great essentials to that which surpasses all wealth—health of mind and body.

THE FARM.

Arithmetic for the Farm.

Although figures do not lie, of themselves, they may be made wonderfully deceitful. By leaving out some important condition of a problem a result may be reached that will be exceedingly misleading. For instance, a weedy ten-acre corn-field may be hoed by a good man at the rate of one acre a day. It would generally be supposed that 10 men working one day would be equal to one man working for 10 days. But every farmer will know that the work itself is a serious element in the question, and the condition of a weedy field will so change for the worse in a few days that a day's work may not be made to cover more than a fourth of an acre. In fact, if 10 men can hoe a field of corn in one day, one man may need 40 days to do the same work, and before he has finished a reserve force may be needed to start again at the beginning. The advantage of pushing the work at the first with as large a force as possible is obvious. So in seeding and manuring the soil. It may be thought that if five loads of manure bring about a certain result in the crop, 10 loads will double it and so double the profit. But it is far different. Five loads of manure upon one acre may and will probably enable the crop to live and no more; when five additional loads may and would certainly give it a thrifty growth, and secure a threefold or fourfold yield. But a double yield in nearly every case more than doubles the profit. In the one case there are the cost of fitting the ground, manure, seed, and harvesting to offset against the value of the crop. In the other these expenses are the same, excepting that the manure is doubled. Then from a doubled yield there would have to be deducted only the cost of five loads of manure from the extra quantity. It might be stated thus: Whole cost in the first case, \$8.50 per acre; value of crop, \$15 per acre; profit (to cover rent of land, &c.), \$6.50 per acre. In the second case, whole crop, \$11, (manure counted at 50 cents per load;) value of the crop, \$30, leaving a profit of \$19, or return of \$12.50 for an outlay of \$2.50. These figures, which will perhaps provoke some criticism, are not intended to be exact either way, but they are practically correct enough to convey the meaning intended. If anything is to be added to or deducted from, that will apply alike in either case.

So in feeding live stock. Any animal, small or large—just the same as a plant—requires a certain amount of nutriment to support its vitality alone; and if no more is furnished, the animal or plant simply exists, but does not add to its substance. From this point, upward, to that which marks the extreme capability for digestion and assimilation, the more food given and the better the quality of the food, the greater the growth and increase in flesh and fat; the greater the yield of milk, butter, or wool; the stronger and more thrifty the progeny; or the more and better work done. In every way there is gain, and for a dollar's worth of extra food we may be easily repaid \$5 in value returned in the product. An extra gain is made also in the quality of manure from the animals. The excrements of a straw-fed animal are very poor indeed. They can have, in fact, no more value than the value of the straw less the amount which is used by the animal for its subsistence. But we feed a cow upon clover hay, corn, and oats, with wheat-bran, middlings, and other rich food, and we get in return not only a rich repayment in milk and butter, but a quantity of manure which is worth several times as much as that made from straw or meadow hay alone. It is, indeed, a question if we do not have returned in this latter way very nearly the value of the whole of the extra food which may be furnished to any animals, except milking cows, these being excepted for obvious reasons. This is because the manure contains the fertilizing elements of the food in the most available form and condition, in which state they should be valued at least equally with the same elements sold in the markets in the shape of artificial fertilizers. But there are other equally pertinent, if less material, considerations involved, and these are now timely and more than usually interesting. The most active season of work is over with the majority of farmers. At this comparatively leisure time a good opportunity may be found for a short rest from labor, and that this will pay is a simple question of figures. The plodding worker, who goes from day to day and from labor to labor without change or recreation, gets in time into a weary pace such as that of an old-fashioned mill-horse, with its dead weight of load and its weary, ever-lengthening, but otherwise unchanging task before it. It is a slow pace, without spurt or vigorous act about it. Human nature cannot strive successfully against this kind of dead, sluggish, laborious toil. The mind is deprived of its share of proper sustenance, and falls into a lethargy, if it does not die outright. The animal life is controlled by the mental, and with narrow ideas and no thought but work, there is no desire to improve the condition or the appearance of the man, the family, the farm, or the homestead. By thus plodding along, work always drags and lags behind and is never done. There is always a job left unfinished because another is pushing, and some corn is never plowed, some potatoes are never hoed, some wet field is never drained, some cow dies from neglect, dogs worry the sheep, and every day brings some disaster or disappointment, great or small. There are farmers of this kind, who have not, in a life of 60 years, ever attended a fair, ever joined a farmers' club, ever taken a vacation, and who do not know what changes have been made in all that time within half a dozen miles of their farm. They do not know anything of artificial manures, of improved implements, or thoroughbred stock, or of the many changes which have occurred in the modern practices of agriculture except in a

vague and impractical way. It is needless to say that this does not pay, and that the fact may be shown very quickly and clearly by a little figuring.

TURNING UNDER GREEN CROPS.

Dr. Ravenel makes the following statement in the Farm Journal, which has an important bearing upon the question of plowing in green crops for enriching the land:

If a given plat of ground, say twenty feet square, is covered with green forest leaves, and allowed to remain until the leaves are dry and have been thoroughly leached by the rains, then carefully remove all the leaves and spread them over another plat of ground of the same size and plow them in, the first plat on which the leaves were leached would be found to have received more manurial benefit from the leaves than the second plat, on which they were plowed in.

A good dairyman gives his experience that bran is an excellent food for cows at any time when extra food is required. He has generally been able to get from it more milk than from an equal cost of any other ground feed. It is better suited to warm weather than meal. As the weather becomes cool, if cows are at all thin, meal may be profitably added. At any rate, he advises that feed enough of some kind should be given to keep up both milk and strength all the fall. One of the worst errors a dairyman ever commits is to let a cow go into winter quarters drooping.

WELL DRAINAGE.

Every one knows that a hole sunk in a boggy place, or in the wet sand by the seaside, soon fills with water by draining the surrounding earth or sand. In exactly the same manner, every well drains a considerable extent of soil about it. Careful experiments have shown that for every foot of depth a well drains a radius of three feet. According to this law, a hole one foot in depth would drain a circle six feet in diameter. A well 20 feet deep would drain an area 120 feet in diameter; and a well three times that depth would collect the water from an area of about 100,000 feet of surface. By way of experiment, some creosote was poured into a trench situated 200 yards from a well. In a short time so much of the poison had found its way into the well as to be readily perceptible of smell and taste.—*Health Reformer*.

RECLAIMING WASTE LANDS.

No farmer can now afford to let any of his land lie idle, especially swamp lands, which, when reclaimed, may make the richest part of the farm. The present month is a good time for the work. Drains may be opened, and brush cut now will rarely sprout again. In doing this work, it is best to clear thoroughly as one goes. The portion begun should be grubbed, leveled, plowed, and, if desired, sown to grass before a second plat is touched. By finishing an acre or two, something effective is performed, and there will not be the discouragement and dissatisfaction felt as when a large piece is begun and left unfinished.

WHEAT AFTER OATS OR BARLEY.

"Where wheat is to be raised after oats or barley I would recommend ploughing as soon as possible after the crop is off, going down to the full depth required for wheat, taking care that there are no balks, and then give thorough cultivation as often as opportunity allows, close up to the time of sowing the seed."—*Mr. Hoffman, New York*.

Leaving out the few cases of delicate individuals who, by reason of incautious exposure, have been stricken down during the heated term, and of all the cases of sunstroke it is safe to say that not one has occurred where the simple laws of health have been fairly observed. The average man or woman who lives in well-ventilated apartments, keeps the skin clean, and eats moderately of bread, butter, milk, fruits and vegetables of the season, partaking sparingly of meats, steering clear of rich gravies and pastry, as a rule,—avoiding every species of "between meal" lunch, and profuse drinking either with or between meals,—will surely pass the summer in safety, pursuing business or pleasure without fear or restriction.

FOR DOG DAYS.

"That hot kitchen!" and "that hot bed-room!" are approached fearfully, again, as the sun waxes high. Now, instead of whining and repining, why not think of a remedy for these condemned places? Let the heat out and the air in. Open the doors, take out the top window sashes, make the openings out of the kitchen and bed-room, as high as the ceiling, ventilate the kitchen and the whole house by opening the chamber door and the garret door, and the gable windows. No bad smells, no malaria can stay in a house that is always open.

Drowned by a Fish.

(Hart (Ky.) Democrat.)

A strange story comes to us from down the river. Mr. Frank Billings, an old fisherman near the upper lock on the river, while running his trot line a few days since, found that he had hung a monster catfish. In order to make sure of his game, he wrapped the line around his wrist. The fish, making a desperate effort for liberty, upset the skiff, and the fisherman, being unable to disentangle himself from the line, was dragged under the water and drowned before assistance could reach him. Some neighbors on the bank witnessed the catastrophe and hastened to the scene, but too late. They recovered the dead body of the drowned man, and then secured the fish which was found to weigh 225 pounds. This statement comes to us so well authenticated that we cannot doubt its truth.

A SWIFT COURIER.—A good instance of what an Indian can do in the line of "rapid transit" occurred last Thursday. The editor of this paper sent a message to Major Roman by one of "our Indians," with instructions to make haste and bring an answer in return. The Indian left Missoula at 1 o'clock, rode to the agency, and was detained there some little time, and returned again to Missoula at 6:30, making the round trip of fifty miles (including detention at the agency) in five and one-half hours.—*Montana paper*.

YPSILANTI, AUGUST 17, 1878.

New York Tribune: Mr. Jefferson Davis can spare himself the trouble of running for the United States Senate. The North draws the line at Jefferson Davis.

Chicago Journal: The next total eclipse will be that of the Greenbackers. Date of the eclipse, January 1, 1879; cause, specie resumption. It will not only be total, but lasting.

The Democracy have already spent nearly as much money in bootless investigations as they saved by the stoppage of public improvements and by the reduction of the salaries of the lower grades of Government employees. This is an odd sort of economy.

The Buchanan Record says that "if those democratic papers that are howling so about Zach Chandler were offered \$10,000 a piece for every shaky spot they could find in 'Old Zach's' record, all of them together couldn't make enough out of the job to buy one day's rations for a sick baby, and they know it."

The reduction of expenditures by the Republicans during their last year in the House, in 1876, was \$14,718,991. The increase of expenditures this year by the Democratic House over those of 1876 is \$26,189,520.86—over those of last year, \$28,752,265.49.—Wash. Rep.

There are forty-nine Democratic counties in Ohio, and there has been Democratic defalcations in twenty-one of them. The amounts stolen vary from \$4,000 to \$142,545. In one county the thieves destroyed their books and accounts by burning the Court-house where they were kept. And the loss of another county has not been accurately determined. But the robberies of nineteen counties foot up more than \$640,000. In every instance, the thefts were committed by Democratic office-holders, men who were lustily bawling "reform!" while they had both hands in the public Treasury. Curiously enough, the Democrats no sooner secure control of a county in Ohio than they begin to steal. They steal as if conscious that their time is short and that what is to be stolen must be stolen in a hurry.

At the Bankers' Convention in session at Saratoga, J. D. Hayes, of Detroit, read a paper on "Hard Times." He said: "Tell us how to invest from \$1 to \$50,000,000 that will pay expenses and bring back 5 per cent., and money stands waiting, ready and anxious to step into business. There are over \$2,500,000,000 of railroad bonds and stocks which pay the owners nothing; there are \$500,000,000 in iron furnaces and manufacturing establishments idle, and \$600,000,000 in shipping hopes, less tied up. Shall we clear the forests of lumber and convert it into money? We make enough now annually to load a continuous train 30,000 miles long. The purchasing power of money is about three times as much as in times of inflation. More irredeemable currency would not help us out. We have no greater proportion of poor men than other countries. There are numerous persons waiting for something to turn up, and too lazy to work, trying to get something for nothing."

South Carolina Republican Convention.

COLUMBIA, August 8.—The Republican State Convention was in secret session the greater part of the day. The platform declares that the principle of equal, civil and political rights can only be enforced by the Republic; reiterates the abhorrence of violence, intimidation or fraud in elections; denounces the practice of Democrats attending Republican meetings; charges the Democrats with being unfaithful to the pledges of 1876; denounces the Democrats for fraud, violence and intimidation in 1876; for assassination and murder during that campaign, and for the subsequent violent seizure of the State government; denounces the unseating of the State Legislature; arraigns the Democrats for abolishing or removing certain election precincts, arraigns the so-called fraud investigation, reaffirms belief in the fair election of Hayes and Chamberlain, and pledges the Republican party to the work of purifying the public service. The following is the ninth article of the platform:

"We deem it inexpedient to nominate candidates for Governor and other State officers, because, owing to the condition of affairs in this State occasioned by the rifle-club rule and two years of Democratic supremacy, it is impossible for Republican voters in many counties, without incurring great personal danger, to organize for the campaign, or to vote at the election."

Condition of Banking before the Organization of the National Bank System.

Upon this subject Hon. Hugh McCulloch, Secretary of the Treasury, wrote as follows in his report for 1868: In May, 1863, when the National Currency Bureau was established in Washington, some 1,500 banks organized under State laws, furnished the people of the United States with a bank note currency. In some of the States, banks were compelled to protect—partially at least the holders of their notes against loss, by deposits of securities with the proper authorities. In other States, the capital of the banks (that capital being wholly under the control of their managers) was the only security for the redemption of their notes. In some States there was no limit to the amount of notes that might be issued, if secured according to the requirements of their statutes, nor any necessary relation of circulation to capital. In others, while notes could be issued only in certain proportions to capital, there was no restriction upon the number of banks that might be organized. The notes of a few banks, being payable or redeemable at commercial centres, were current in most of the States, while the notes of other banks (perhaps just as solvent) were uncurrent beyond the limits of the States by whose author-

ity they were issued. How valueless were the notes of many of the State banks is still keenly remembered by the thousands who suffered by their insolvency. The direct losses sustained by the people by an unsecured bank note circulation, and the indirect losses to the country resulting from the deranged exchanges, caused by a local currency constantly subject to the manipulations of money changers, and from the utter unsuitableness of such a currency to the circumstances of the country, can be counted by millions. It is only necessary to compare the circulation of the State banks with that furnished by the national banks, to vindicate the superiority of the present system. Under the national banking system, the government which authorizes the issue of bank notes, and compels the people to receive them as money, assumes its just responsibility and guarantees their payment. This is the feature which especially distinguishes it from others and gives to it its greatest value.—Finance Report of 1868, p. XXVII.

On the 8th the executive council submitted the following resolutions, which were passed by a unanimous vote:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this association the near approach of the day appointed by law for the resumption of coin payments and value is to be hailed as an event of the highest significance to the prosperity and welfare of the whole nation, because it is the only means by which industry, trade and general tranquility and contentment can be restored to the people. The American Bankers' Association therefore pledge aid and support to the Government in the return to the specie standard in the transaction of the financial affairs of the country. Resolved, That the resources of the country, arising from abundant crops in several successive years, extraordinary mineral wealth, large credit balances of trade with other nations, and from the rapid development of mechanical inventions and appliances, by which productive industry has been facilitated and increased, all happily concur in supplying the necessary means for coin resumption.

HOT-DROPS FOR CARY.

Will This Irredeemable Champion Blower Swallow the Medicine?

From the Lansing Republic.

This week the notorious Sam. Cary will commence at Jackson a series of speeches in support of the ticket nominated by the so-called "Nationalists" at Grand Rapids. He will traverse the State, from Detroit to Newaygo and Vassar, making twenty-four speeches at as many different places. His style is fluent and rather amusing, but his facts are few, his logic lame, and his sincerity and truthfulness nowhere. His personal character has been shown up in Ohio so unfavorably that he can neither run for office there with any hope of success, nor will the people even turn out in any considerable number to hear him talk.

We have read a verbatim report of Cary's speech at Ypsilanti, June 25, made by E. W. Flowers, the former well-known short-hand reporter for the courts of Detroit. Mr. Cary then denounced "the infernal subsidized press which dare not meet him before the people and attempt to answer his arguments." We are a representative of the press, and although never yet "subsidized" on the Cary scale of \$33 per day, but believing in a specie basis for the currency from our boyhood up, because our wages were small and we wanted them good for the full amount, yet we were willing to extend to Mr. Cary a hearing in our paper, and "attempt to answer his arguments." If the speech he delivers at Lansing is worth the powder and shot, we will dispose of it as we did of Mortgage Wheat Field's speech at Wyandotte, nearly two years and a half ago; namely, by publishing it in full, with suitable comments for each division of his subject.

Mr. Cary is very brave with his challenges, but in several instances where they were promptly accepted he showed a weak spine. In order to test his stamina, we have prepared a few questions, based on the statements in his Ypsilanti speech, and hope he will answer fully and squarely. Let honest-money men put some of these questions to Mr. Cary at his meetings, if permitted so to do. He invited men to question him on his statements at Ypsilanti. But if not permitted, let them circulate these questions among Cary's auditors as far as possible. He needs to be well dosed with hot drops. For the present, the following are respectfully submitted and

GENTLY ADMINISTERED:

1. In asking men to forget all their old party ties and listen to you as American citizens only, don't you come as the boughten advocate of a party which binds its members with a pledge that "if a 'nationalist' does not wish to vote his own ticket or any portion thereof, he shall not vote the ticket of either of the old parties?"
2. Do you call such despotism from a dark-lantern caucus, such fetters on freedom of elections, by the name of "reform?"
3. Did you ever hear of anything quite so mean, since the old know-nothing lodges excluded men whose fathers happened to be born outside of the United States?
4. Why don't you preach to the "national" party to repudiate its bad leaders, its rascals like Brick Pomeroy, Walter H. Shupe, Moses W. Field, Sam Cary, and others, who have been shown up in the courts as having lied, sworn falsely, and acquired property unlawfully?
5. Why don't you preach to that party to repudiate its ignominious candidates for office—its Frank Dumon and Levi Sparks, who don't even know the laws of their country relative to the currency and the public debt, and its "Saleratus" Smith, who advertises his wares in the newspapers in this style: "Inflation is followed by reaction; 'my saleratus' will expand flower like a greenbacker," "warranted to have expansion enough for the whole greenback party?"
6. Do you advocate the election of a man who, in his business cards, will thus ridicule and destroy the ideas which you and the party at large deem so precious as to require peddling out by yourself for about thirty times the daily wages of a working-man?
7. Why did you to-day to the South

Carolina secessionists in 1856, when speaking in that State, by omitting, at their request, to mention that you worked on a farm in boyhood, so they would think you were well-born?

8. Do you make speeches, merely to tickle the ears and catch the pennies of your audiences, without regard to truth and principle?
 9. You say that "it is no matter who brought on the rebellion and who is responsible for its evil effects: all war-engendered passions ought to cease." Why then do you begin a new war on capital, and stir new animosities against men who save any money and engage in banking, by calling them "old cusses," "pinching old Shylocks," "hard-money fools," "robbers of the people," "frauds, cheats and swindlers," "coupon-clippers living on the earnings of the people," "cancers on the body politic," "deeply to be abhorred," "tools and pimps of corporations," "money power with its grip on the throats of Democratic and Republican leaders," "causing the commotion of civil war, of repudiation and revolution?"
 10. Do you consider this and similar language fit for political discussion in the interest of "reform," especially when you are condemning "passion and animosity?"
 11. What proof have you of there being 2,000,000 unemployed laborers in this country, degraded into "tramps" by the mawings of hunger and the distress of their families?
 12. Do you know enough arithmetic to perceive that this is one starving "tramp" to every twenty-three persons?
 13. That if you tell the truth, Michigan to-day has 60,000 of these wretched creatures, Jackson county 1,600 of them, and the city of Lansing 380?
 14. Where are they and who are they?
 15. What proof have you that there are 2,000,000 more men only half employed in this country, and 2,000,000 more who, if they were to be sick one month, would see their families forced into the poor-houses?
 16. Do you know enough arithmetic to perceive that 6,000,000 of idle, or half-employed, or almost destitute laborers, make about three-fourths of the whole working force of the country?
 17. Do you pretend to say, seriously, that only one man in four and a quarter in this country has any permanent labor or business to perform? (The total number of able-bodied males of working age is estimated at 9,000,000.)
 18. Do you mean to say that each fully employed man, besides supporting himself and family, has to carry on his back one tramp, half of another, none of whom can get work by which they are able fully to live?
 19. Is this a true picture of American society to-day?
 20. If you think so, what company have you been keeping recently?
 21. In denying and ridiculing the idea that there has been any over-production of the necessities of life, do you speak honestly?
 22. Did your wife never cook more victuals than the family could eat before they would spoil?
 23. Did you never have more clothes made up than the family could wear out?
 24. Did you never know of wood being given away to those who would cut and haul it off the ground?
 25. Did you never see apples and peaches rot by hundreds of bushels?
 26. Did you never know of corn being burned for fuel in the teeming west?
 27. Did you never know of cattle and swine being given away to those who would feed them?
 28. Was there not over-production in all such instances?
 29. Was it the Government and the currency, or the deficiency or expense of transportation, or perhaps the lack of forethought in the producer, which caused such a surplus of the necessities of life as you know often exists in some localities?
 30. In saying that "money must have the stamp of the Government upon it," do you mean the stamp of the home Government?
 31. If so, how do you account for Canadian bank notes now passing current among us?
 32. How do you account for Scotch bank notes being the chief money of that thrifty people?
 33. Don't you know that the Canadian and the Scotch Governments put no stamp on that money and take no responsibility for it?
 34. Don't you know that such money is based wholly on the ability of the of the banks to pay these notes when required, and on the public belief in that ability?
 35. Don't you know that gold and silver in bars will buy just as much property as in coin?
 36. Don't you know that if the Government stamp should be all fled off a gold eagle, but the flings all saved, you could buy just as much property with it as when it was perfect?
 37. Don't you know that before there was any mint in California, the gold dust was weighed, as your gold eagles were weighed (you say) in London, when you wanted currency for them?
 38. In short, don't you know that the Government stamp adds no value to money, but simply certifies to the value already in it?
 39. Don't you know that in Australia the price of a drink of liquor used to be a pinch of gold dust, and that bar-tenders with big thumbs and fingers commanded high salaries?
 40. Don't you know that the inconvenience of this weighing and pinching business led men to ask of the Government its certificate of the money value in a piece of coin, so as to save time and disputes?
 41. If the Government stamp alone will make money, are you prepared to pay as much for greenbacks and scrip from which the "stamp" has been worn away or washed out, take them pound for pound, as you will pay for gold and silver coin which has become smooth by use?
 42. Has not the paper lost all its value in losing the stamp?
 43. Have the gold and silver which remain lost any of their value?
 44. In saying that "iron nails were once money in old Scotland, codfish were money in Massachusetts, hoop-poles and coon-skins were money in Indiana, beaver skins were money in Montreal, tobacco was money in Maryland and Virginia," don't you give away your case?
 45. Don't you see that our forefath-

ers demanded intrinsic value in their different kinds of money—demanded something which would *pay* valuable beyond the day and the place where it was tendered and accepted—something which had labor concentrated in it?
 46. Don't you see that they were wiser than yourself and the irredeemable school of financiers?
 47. Don't you know that the red men of our forests would at first accept as money certain shells and beads, worked into wampum, of little or no intrinsic value, but catching their foolish fancy for ornaments?
 48. Did you ever hear of such simpletons as those aborigines, until the greenback party arose, and clamored for \$2,000,000 or more of pictured and printed pieces of paper, payable nowhere, never, by nobody, but called "absolute money?"
 49. Don't you think the redskins and the greenheads make a noble team to help the human race out of "hard times?"—the wild savages who won't work and don't talk much, and the wilder "thinkers" and "reformers" of our day, who work tremendously—with their mouths?
 50. Don't you know that the bank of England has never closed its doors and refused to redeem its notes in specie since it resumed in 1822?
 51. Don't you know that to stop a panic the bank has been permitted to issue more notes than it had gold to redeem (beyond its investment in British bonds or consols), and that as soon as the public knew this iron rule to be suspended, they ceased to hurry to the bank for gold?
 52. Don't you know that a bank of England note has never failed to be worth its face in gold sovereigns for more than half a century, although it is not a legal tender?
 53. Why do you draw a picture of the honest Christian banker issuing \$10 of bills for every \$1 in specie he owns, as if that had anything to do with the existing system?
 54. Haven't you shook off the mouldy notions of the past and learned that this state-bank "confidence" system has been set aside by the well secured, well-taxed, well-examined, well regulated national bank-system?
 55. Did you ever know a man to lose a dollar by his "confidence" in national bank bills?
 56. Did you ever know a man to refuse national bank bills for any property he had to sell?
 57. Did you ever know interest or exchange to be as cheap under any other system as at the national banks now?
 58. When you say that "greenbacks and national bank notes cannot any more exist together than freedom and slavery, for one of them has got to get out of the way," don't you know that greenbacks and national bank notes have existed together for 14 years, and that for six years past the difference between them has not averaged \$30,000,000?
 59. Do you ever look into a treasury report?
 60. Do you know anything about the statistics of finance?
 61. When you say there are 190 national bankers in the congress of the United States, don't you know it is false?
 62. Can you name 20 national bankers in that body?
 63. Can you name ten?
 64. Can you name even five whose business is national banking?
 65. Don't you know that this falsehood was told three years ago by Moses W. Field, and that he has never yet given the names of these national bankers nor attempted to do so?
 66. Do you count him as a reputable witness, after he has been branded in the courts of this state for swindling a soldiers' widow out of bounty money, in spite of his hard swearing in his own defense?
 67. In describing the market house speculation in the island of Guernsey, where the local government built a convenient and profitable edifice by issuing promissory notes, why did you not state that the notes were received for taxes and redeemed to the last shilling?
 68. Of what use is that illustration in helping your argument for irredeemable money?
 69. When you say "there was never a bank established on God's footstool, based upon coin, that was not a fraud and a cheat and a swindle upon the producing class, and never will be one," do you refer to the bank of England, the bank of France, the bank of Germany, the Scotch banks, and the gold banks of California?
 70. Do you, Sam Cary, know so much more about banking and finance and the producing classes as to set up your blackguardism against the steady confidence reposed in these banks by 125,000,000 people,—one-eighth of all mankind, and the most intelligent, industrious, and enterprising races, too?
 71. If these specie-bottomed banks, some of them established for ages, had been "frauds, cheats, and swindles on the producing classes" all the time, would not production have been stopped and those countries all have grown poor instead of rich?
 72. When you refer to France as being whipped by Germany, and issuing \$1,000,000,000 of greenbacks to set her people at work to earn money to pay for the whipping, don't you know this to be false?
 73. Don't you know that France issued no greenbacks at all—not a dollar of government paper currency?
 74. Don't you know that she authorized the bank of France, a private corporation, to issue notes beyond her immediate ability to redeem?
 75. Don't you know that these notes were so near par value that Germany took \$100,000,000 of them without any discount?
 76. Don't you know that in the worst times of the war they never sank below 98 cents on the dollar?
 77. Don't you know that the French government issued proposals for a popular loan at 4 per cent interest?
 78. Don't you know that the people rushed in such numbers to secure this loan that 13 times as much was subscribed as the government needed?
 79. Don't you know that the French are a nation of bondholders to-day?
 80. Don't you know that they are a nation of "coupon-clippers," one man in every five owning government bonds and playing the "Shylock" and the "old pinching cuss" on the people's earnings?
 81. Don't you know that the interest which France pays on money absorbs a large part of her annual taxes?

82. Don't you know that the country has been free from the irredeemable paper nuisance since the assignat "flat" foolishness and ruin in 1794?

83. Don't you know that the doctrine you preach would be regarded as the wildest lunacy and the most dangerous communism in France to-day?
 84. Don't you know, finally, that the prosperity and stability of France are an standing rebuke to your irredeemable currency theories?
 85. How do you make it out that the circulating medium of the United States was \$55 per head for all the people in 1865?
 86. Don't you include the 7-30 bonds due in three years; the compound interest notes, due in the same time; the five per cent notes, due in one or two years; the certificates of indebtedness, due in one year; and the temporary loan certificates, due at ten days' notice, all bearing interest high, and all required by law to be funded and redeemed long ago?
 87. Don't you know that these various classes of short-time bonds were of no denomination less than \$10, and a vast majority of them above \$50, so that they circulated very little among the people?

88. Don't you know that the interest daily accumulating on these government securities caused them to be hoarded, like good notes and mortgages, and took them out of circulation?
 89. Don't you know that Johnson's cyclopaedia, vol. i., page 1226, in its article on "the currency," written by Alex. Delmar, chief of the bureau of statistics, says the total circulation of the United States per capita in 1865 was \$24.90, or less than half what you state it to be?
 90. Don't you know that the currency in circulation in 1877, according to the same cyclopaedia, the American almanac, and the treasury reports, was about \$19 per head, or \$7 per head more than you stated in your speech at Ypsilanti?
 91. Don't you know that the purchasing power of the greenback dollar has increased from about 70 to 99 cents since 1865, thus enabling the \$19 per head to do more business, when required, than \$24.50 would do in 1865?
 92. Don't you see that the circulation has not been practically reduced but increased in purchasing power since 1865?
 93. Is not this proved by the prevailing low rate of interest for money?
 94. If it was not scarcer than in 1865, would not interest be higher?
 95. In charging the present financial distress upon contraction, don't you know that all these short-time bonds, which you reckon as circulation in 1865, were taken up according to law by the year 1868, whereas the panic did not occur until 1873?
 96. If contraction caused the panic, how could the business community stand the squeeze for five years without breaking?
 97. Don't you know that in 1872—four years after this contraction had ceased—the country was outwardly more prosperous than had ever been known?

98. Don't you know that from 1869 to 1873, inclusive, there were 22,000 miles of railroad built in the United States, or more than treble the number of miles built in any preceding five years, notwithstanding the currency contraction had done all the harm it could do?
 99. Don't you know that the enormous sinking of labor and wealth in railroads which did not pay, together with the incredible waste, debt and suffering from the rebellion, were the causes of the financial depression?
 100. Don't you know that there would surely have been a panic, sooner or later, and that there always will be panics when men over-trade, over-speculate and overstrain themselves in business, or when nations play with sword and fire at the game called "war"?

101. Can such evils be laid justly at the door of the administration, and are the moneyed classes (who have lost much of the capital they put in) to be bound to death and denounced in your classic style as a "crew of old cusses," "pinching Shylocks," "robbers of the people," "tools and pimps of corporations," and "cancers on the body politic"?
 102. Do you regard this as the best and quickest way to get some more capital out of these moneyed classes?
 103. Do you suppose that men of property enjoy being abused, lied about and threatened by wandering blackguards like yourself, and is it their style to be scared out of their rights in this country?
 104. Did you not at Ypsilanti pay the following generous tribute (the only generous thing to be found in your whole speech) to the lamented President Lincoln: "I believe that Abraham Lincoln was the greatest man in human history, and as ages wear away, unshackled and regenerated humanity will fill the earth with his praises, and the infants of posterity, lisping his virtues, will drop tears of gratitude and scatter perennial flowers on his tomb"?

105. Do you not know that President Lincoln, in his annual message of December 1862, spoke of the issue of greenbacks as a measure which the government was "compelled" to resort to by the pressure of war expenses, and declared that "a return to specie payments, at the earliest period compatible with due regard to all interests concerned, should ever be kept in view; fluctuations in the value of the currency are always injurious, and to reduce these fluctuations to the lowest possible point will always be a leading purpose in wise legislation; convertibility into coin, is acknowledged to be the best and surest safeguard against them"?
 106. Now, if Abraham Lincoln was "the greatest man in human history," and so good and wise a man that you "voted for him twice and are proud of it," as you say, once voting for him after he sent the above hard-money message to Congress, why do you go back on Mr. Lincoln's advice?
 107. Why do you sling mud all over the men who stood with Lincoln then and continue to stand where he did?
 108. Are you the bright light of the world on finance, and was Abraham Lincoln a "hard-money fool" and "a pimp of the money power"?

109. Was he "subsidized" to support the national banks when he recommended in January, 1863, that "Congress should furnish a national currency through banking associations, organized under a general law, with their circulation secured by the pledge of United States bonds?"
 110. Will you tell your audiences whether Lincoln was a knave, a tyrant, and a conspirator against the rights of labor in this country?
 111. Will you repeat and confirm the filthy slanders upon him and his sainted memory, put forth by your brother irredeemable, Brick Pomeroy?
 112. Are you not talking to Republicans and Democrats about forgetting their old party ties, in order to make them forget the multitude of great and noble men of all parties, exceeding the irredeemables, who have stood by the world's basis of specie for our currency?
 113. Finally, Mr. Cary, how much is your advice worth in business matters, since you have failed in every kind of business undertaken by you?
 114. If you cannot successfully practice law or run a farm or hold a political office (which your history proves), is it not supreme impudence in you to come up into a State like Michigan and attempt to give lessons in business matters to the people?

Phases of Tramp Life

One of the most deplorable results of the nearly five years of hard times, and one that will extend its evil effects over many coming years, is the moral ruin of thousands of honest and industrious men. Among the roving vagabonds now scattered over the country, and apparently enjoying the wild, semi-barbarous life of the tramp, are thousands who, five years ago, were quiet, worthy men, earning their bread by manly toil, and discharging all the duties of useful and reputable citizens. Thrown out of employment by the paralysis that struck down nearly all our industries, they struggled manfully against the tide of disaster, but were compelled to yield, step by step, till they found themselves in utter destitution, face to face with absolute starvation. Without money or credit, or friends able and willing to assist him, the man who has nothing but his labor to sell, and can find no market for that, is in a desperate extremity. He must either beg, steal or starve. Few will do the last, and it will scarcely be contended that starvation, in any emergency, comes within the list of Christian duties. Almost everyone will beg when pinched by the pangs of hunger. So the hungry crowd became beggars, and many of them took to petty thieving, feeling that the world owed them enough to keep life in their bodies, and that they had a right to collect the debt whenever and wherever they could find the means. It is easy enough for those who have never known want to blame these men for being tramps; but it is not unlikely that many of those who hurl the harshest epithets at these vagrants, would be as bad or worse than they, if fortune had pushed them so cruelly as it has pushed the objects of their scorn and denunciation. It is easy to be honest and truly good with plenty of the good things of life at one's disposal. It is quite another matter to obey all the commandments when one has neither food nor shelter and is denied the opportunity to earn them. But the worst effect of tramp life, and the saddest result of the hard times that have sent thousands "upon the road," is the fact that few of those men will ever recover lost ground; even get back into the paths of cheerful industry again, or even care to take their rightful places in the world. They have learned to hate society and social order, to feel that the world is their foe, and that their hand should be against the respectable people who look down upon them in withering contempt. All this may be wrong. We do not say that it is right; we only say that this feeling exists, and seems to have resulted from natural causes. And, strange as it may seem, there is something fascinating in tramp life, after one has become accustomed to it and has learned how to get as little misery and as much pleasure as possible out of such an existence. There is a deal of the savage lying dormant in the heart of the most civilized man, and this rude principle of our nature is rapidly developed when one cuts loose from all that he has ever known or cared for, and goes forth a hopeless wanderer on the face of the earth. A few years of this sort of existence renders one as adverse to industry as the Sioux Indians or the gyasles. For these reasons we conclude that the return of prosperous times, the revival of our industries and the general resumption of business, will recall but few of the tramps to the work-shop, or the pick and spade, and that the horde of vagrants now roaming over the land will not retire from that business until they get ready to embark for the other shore.

Dead Towns.

We can hardly believe our country old enough to have witnessed the rise and fall of towns and cities, yet such is the case. A new and interesting book, called "The Dead Towns of Georgia," directs attention to a few of these. New Ebenezer, settled by Luther and Moravian Salzburghers and under the immediate oversight and protection of Oglethorpe, was for a long time prosperous in the production of wine and silk and rice, though cotton in time proved too much for these other industries. The services in the leading Salzburgh Church were conducted in German down to 1824. During the Revolution the British occupied the town, under a Tory pastor the people were divided in sentiment and many losses followed. In 1855 there was but one inhabited house in a place that had once contained a library of books in thirteen languages. Frederica was another important colony, and Sunbury was a rival of Savannah up to the time of the Revolution. Two signers of the Declaration of Independence came from there, but the British blighted the prospects of the town forever, and Bermuda grass is now its only product. A number of smaller towns in that State have suffered similar fates—enough to show that neither earthquakes nor volcanoes are needed to obliterate towns from the face of the earth.

The subscriptions to the Four Per Cent. loan during the month of April were \$4,975,150; May, \$7,530,500; June, \$8,052,100; and July, \$12,272,200.

The Delinquent Subscriber.

One day last week, while sad and dreary,
As we wended, weak and weary,
Across the unswept door;
We heard, at first, a gentle tapping,
Then it became an earnest rapping
At our sanctum door.
"Come in," we said; "what yet we pondered
And in silence we still wondered
What for us could be in store;
Then, the door-bolt gently turning,
In he walked, our cheek was burning!
Thoughts of crimson gore.
"Are you the man who does the writing?"
(What word will rhyme with this but fighting?)
Quickly thought we, o'er and o'er.
"Sir, we are," we gently told him,
Nodding to the boys to hold him,
If he tried to beat us sore.
"Then you'll please give me a credit
Opposite that little debt;
For two dollars more.
I like your paper and will take it
As long as you strive to make it
As good as it has been before.
We jumped; he dodged; thus we missed him,
Or we should have surely kissed him,
No matter if the boys did roar;
So seldom treated in this manner,
We felt inclined to sing hosanna!
Only this and nothing more.

PARKER'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

AN INCIDENT OF NAPOLEON'S THREAT-
ENED INVASION OF ENGLAND.

About the beginning of this century, while the Revolutionary wars were raging, communication in cipher was naturally very prevalent; and ingenuity was taxed to the utmost on one hand to invent, and on the other to detect the medium used in correspondence. As a rule, the decipher had beaten the decipherer; and no known method was secure of detection. If conventional signs merely were used, the recurrence of the different symbols gave a key easy followed out. Some ingenious spirits corresponded by reference to the pages and lines of particular books—others by an agreed on vocabulary. But these last methods, although they might preserve the secret, disclosed what was often quite as dangerous, that there was a secret. I am about to tell you of a plan which for a long time was not only undetected, but unsuspected.

It was at that time, when the first Napoleon had assembled his fleets and transports at Brest, with the ostensible and as is generally believed the real view of making a descent on England.

At the time I speak of, the chief clerk was an elderly man of the name of Parker—a wizened, wiry, dapper individual, so imbued with the official tincture of Whitehall, that it had become second nature to him. He was a genial and kindly soul, keen and energetic in the affairs of his office, and in all others a mere child.

He had engaged as his private secretary a young fellow of the name of Beaumont, who was one of the most promising subordinates in the establishment. He was a modest, unassuming man, very good-looking, with a countenance and an air suggestive of depression and melancholy. He was evidently of good education, and probably well-born also, for his manners were easy, and indicated good breeding. He was a native of Jersey, and had been introduced to the notice of the Admiralty authorities by some influential member of Parliament. He was much liked in the office, and discharged his duties to perfection.

One morning Parker presented himself before my uncle with a visage pale with woe, and trembling with excitement.

"Why what is the matter, Parker? Has Bonaparte come?"

"He may have, for aught I know," said Parker. "Things are all wrong, Sir George!"

"What are wrong?"

"The letters are wrong. There is a spy among us. I have known it for long; now I am quite sure; but I cannot find him out." Parker went on to explain that he had for some time suspected that some one in the office communicated their private information and despatches outside. He had redoubled his precautions; but, more than ever confirmed in his suspicions, was entirely baffled in his endeavors to detect the culprit.

"But, Parker," said my uncle, "how do you come to be so sure that your secrets have transpired?"

"By the funds, Sir George. They answer to the news as surely as the bell down stairs does to the bell-rope. I find them going up and down as if they were sitting in the office," said Parker, personifying the Stock Exchange for the moment.

"Have all the letters to the clerks been examined strictly?"

"Yes, I read them all myself."

"Find nothing in them?"

"Mighty little. Some are from home, some from friends, and most of them from sweethearts," said Parker, twisting his face into a grim smile, "and rum things they say in them."

"And the young men's letters. Are they run, too?"

"They are more careful like, as they know I am to see them; but, Lord save you, sir, they are all stuff; not a ha'porth of harm in them."

"This matter must be seen to," said my uncle; "I have had my own misgivings on the same subject. Bring me all the letters which come to, and are sent by, the clerks for the next week. There is no reason why you should have all the run to yourself."

So my uncle had the letters for a week and found them very much as Parker had described them. The suspicious symptoms increased; the Stock Exchange responded more sensitively than ever; but not the slightest ground for suspecting any one transpired. My uncle was bewildered, and Parker was rapidly verging to insanity.

"It is certainly not the clerks," said my uncle. "There is no treason there," said he, pushing back the letters of the day. "By the way, how does young Beaumont get on? She seems a nice creature, that sister of his, to judge by her letters?"

"He is the best hand in the office, a long sight; and his sister is a very sweet lady-like creature. They are orphans, poor things, and he supports her out of his salary. She called at the office two months ago, and I gave him leave to see her for a few minutes in my room. But he knew it was against rules, and has not seen her again."

"But what are we to do?" said my

uncle: "I think I will speak to the First Lord."

So he spoke to the First Lord, who thought the affair serious enough. "It must be in the letters," said he. "It cannot be in my letters," said my uncle.

"As you please," said the chief; "but although you cannot find it there, perhaps another can. I would try an expert."

My uncle had no faith in experts, or Bow street runners, and mistrusted them. But he could not refuse to try the experiment suggested. So the most experienced decipherer in London was summoned into council, and to him the letters of the day were secretly submitted.

He read them all very carefully, looked at them in the light, and looked at the light through them. At last he put them all aside, except one from Elinor Beaumont.

"Who is the lady that writes this?" said the taciturn man of skill at last.

"A very sweet young woman," said Parker smartly; "sister of my private secretary."

"Does she write often?"

"Yes; she is his only correspondent, and writes about twice a week."

"Where does she live?"

"She lives in Jersey, Beaumont told me. Their father was in business there."

"And does she always write about the same kind of things—about rheumatism, picnics, squire's tea-parties, and the like?"

"Much the same, excepting when she speaks of Beaumont himself."

"Hum!" said the expert.

"Well, sir," said my uncle, who was rather impatient of the man of skill's pomposity, "and that may 'Hum!' mean? Have the young woman and her aunt's rheumatism done the mischief?"

"Hum!" She dates from Fleet street?"

"And why should she not date from Fleet street?"

"I should be sorry to prevent her."

"This correspondence continued long?"

"Oh, yes—a couple of years or so, but not nearly so regularly as lately."

"For how long regularly?"

"About two months."

"That is, about the time when you first suspected the betrayal of confidence?"

"Really, my friend if you can't see farther into a millstone than that, you may give up the profession," said my uncle. "Take my word for it, the Beaumonts have nothing to do with it. Rubbish!"

"Hum!" And with that the man of skill took his hat and departed, saying he would return in two days. The two days, however, were five before he came back, and was again closeted with my uncle and Parker, with whom he had fallen into great disfavor.

"Wants to make a job," said the latter—"a regular humbug."

"Sir George," said the regular humbug, "has Mr. Beaumont a locked desk in his room?"

"Yes, sir," said Parker. "he has."

"Have you a key that will open it?"

"I have—and what of that?"

"I wish to have that desk opened without his knowledge, and the contents brought to me."

"And on what pretence," said my uncle, "do you propose to put this insult on a man against whom there is no reasonable ground of suspicion, and who has not been allowed to speak for himself?"

"There need be no insult; for he will know nothing of it; neither will any one else."

"I will not permit it, sir."

"Hum! Then I mean to do no more in the business."

"But," said Parker, whose official notions made him unwilling to break off the negotiations in this manner, "what pretence have you for doing this to Mr. Beaumont and not to other clerks?"

"Shall I tell you? There is no such person as Elinor Beaumont, and the address in Fleet street is a notorious haunt of suspected foreigners."

"Good gracious!" said my uncle, changing color, "you don't say that?"

"It is the fact, but you will see the necessity of being cautious and silent in the matter. Detection hangs on a thread as it stands, and a whisper will break it."

"What do you mean," said Parker, "about Elinor Beaumont? I have seen her."

"There is no Elinor Beaumont in Jersey. I sent and have ascertained the facts."

"I am sure there is some mistake about all this, which Beaumont can clear up. Let us send for him."

"If you do, the game is up. I trust, in fact he does not know of my visits. We cannot be too cautious in these matters."

"Pedantic ass," muttered my uncle; "but I suppose we had better give him his own way. If you meet Parker and here at seven to-night, we shall have this wonderful desk opened, and your discoveries shall be made."

They met again that evening. The desk was opened by Parker, and a bundle of letters, carefully packed up, all from Elinor Beaumont, and a quantity of circulars, plays, bills, and shop receipts were handed to the expert.

That gentleman read through the letters, and seemed much struck by the

beginning to end, and then he said—

"Do you see anything suspicious in that? It seems to me very innocent."

"Hum! It may be. Was there anything else in the desk?" said he, addressing Parker.

"You may go and look," growled that potentate; and he led the way, the expert following.

The desk was quite empty, with the exception of two or three scraps of waste paper. On one of these the expert pounced, and returned with an air of elation to the other room. He then unfolded this scrap of paper, and disclosed a half sheet exactly the size of the paper on which Elinor Beaumont's letters were written, in which oblong holes at intervals had been cut.

He then placed this half sheet over the letter, and handed both, thus placed, to my uncle, whose astonished eyes read the following words, which the holes left visible:

"Fleet wind bound. Fifty sail of the line, 25 smaller. Should the wind change, expect us on Friday."

"The devil!" said my uncle; "and Nelson ordered off to the West Indies."

Then was there, as you may suppose, hurrying and scurrying, and running and chasing, and dispatching of government couriers, and semaphore telegraphs, and carrier pigeons, and all the old world means of communication then in fashion. The key, thus obtained, disclosed the whole correspondence, which turned out to be a connected series of letters from the French government, smuggled into Jersey. The result history knows; the intended invasion was abandoned, and Napoleon went elsewhere.

"But what put you on the scent?" asked my uncle afterwards, with many apologies to the expert.

"I suspected the trick from the first, although it was a very good specimen of it. The letters were too innocent, and had too little point in them. But they were done with admirable skill. The grammar was complete; and the dots or marks which bunglers use to guide them in writing the words which are to be read were entirely absent. The way in which the deception is effected is this: The correspondents, before commencing take a sheet of paper and cut holes in it, which, of course, in the two half sheets, exactly correspond. They each take one half sheet, and when a letter is to be written, the writer so arranges the words that those intended to be read shall appear in the holes when the half-sheet is placed over the paper, which is of the same size.

When his correspondent receives the letter, he places his half-sheet over it, and reads off the words, as you did. The difficulty which was so well conquered in this case, is to make the sense run fluently, and to prevent any visible break in the writing. Without the half-sheet with the holes in it, no one can have the slightest clue to the real meaning.

"My suspicions, once aroused, were confirmed by the inquiries which I made. The whole story about the sister was a fabrication. The letter did not come from Jersey, the answers went to Fleet street, in the charge of very notorious foreign agents. But if my friend had not been fool enough to leave his half-sheet in his desk, we might have groped in vain for the mystery."

Beaumont disappeared that night, and was never heard of again at the Admiralty. It transpired afterwards that some accomplice had warned him of the expert's visit to the Admiralty, and his inquiries in Jersey. He had made an attempt to get admittance to his room, but was scared by the sounds he heard, and contrived to escape to France. The lady who acted the sister, and who visited the Admiralty, partly to put the authorities off their guard, and probably also to interchange the key to the cipher, was a Parisian celebrity who both before and afterwards was renowned for her daring in political intrigue.—*Frazier's Magazine.*

Torpedoes for Grave-robbers.

Columbus (O.) Journal.

Mr. Phil. K. Clover, the artist, has invented a torpedo designed to make the robbery of graves a hazardous and unpopular business, and has taken the necessary steps to procure letters patent. The torpedo may be briefly described as a miniature needle gun. It is about six inches long, and is divided into two pieces. The first piece which is to be nailed inside the coffin, and almost covered by the upholstery, contains a spiral spring, to which are attached two small chains, which are to be fastened around the body or around the arms of the corpse. So far the invention is harmless; but just before the final closing of the coffin, the second piece, containing a cartridge, and arranged on the needle-gun plan, is to be screwed on to the section containing the spring. The torpedo is now ready for action. The grave-robber may dig to the coffin, and remove the covering thereof, but when he attempts to move the body he pulls the chain and sets off the spiral spring, which strikes the cap, and sends buckshot or ball in an upward direction. The grave-robber stooping over his work, is liable to be shot with deadly effect. Under the most favorable circumstances to him it is likely to be powerfully impressed with a sense of danger, and to vacate premises with despatch. The torpedoes will not be very expensive, and several of them may be placed in the same coffin, so that the resurrectionist will have no assurance, when one explodes, that the danger is over. Should the article come into general use, the knowledge of its existence will have a straining influence, and it will do its work without many fatal cases.

The seventy-sixth annual Illinois State Fair takes place September 16, at report, in the northern portion of the State.

"Vegetable Pills!" exclaimed an old

ly "don't talk to me of such stuff. The best vegetable pill ever made is an apple dumpling. For destroying a gnawing in the stomach there's nothing like it."

Yours very affectionately,

"ELINOR B."

My uncle read this out loud, from

NEWSBOYS LET LOOSE.

THE FREE PRESS NEWSBOYS TAKE A HOLIDAY.

Detroit Free Press:

Probably the only two persons who make their living by yelling are the newsboy and the side-show ticket seller, and the former could yell the latter blind in twenty minutes and then have voice enough to spare to sell a large edition. It is hard to divest a holiday of the peculiarities of everyday life, and so it is not to be wondered at that when the 246 newsboys marched two and two yesterday up Griswold street, along Jefferson and down Woodward avenues, they yelled. It was the day of the annual excursion of The Free Press newsboys, so these young gentlemen felt good, and it was impossible to repress the shout with which they gave vent to their feelings as they marched along so brisk and nice, behind a banner bearing the device, THE FREE PRESS NEWSBOYS' EXCURSION.

In big letters. Each boy had a white silk badge pinned to his coat with the same words printed on them. The famous Jack Sheppard led the band and carried the banner. It was a proud day for Jack, and as he turned his one reliable eye down one side of the procession and then down the other, it was plain to see he felt honored by the position he filled. When the boys saw the white sides of the Grummond at her wharf it was impossible to restrain them within the rigid lines of a procession. The newsboy's yell of delight went up as they broke ranks and made for the steamer, and it required the united exertions of those in charge to keep them from clambering over her sides like a lot of pirates boarding their prize. However, the boys soon discovered that there was but one way of getting aboard, the straight and narrow way that led past the ticket collector, and for fifteen minutes the unfortunate ticket man held his own against a surging mass until the 246 were on board. The boys immediately clambered into every part of the boat in a yearning search for some place where they should not be. Finding that climbing the flag poles, exploring the paddle wheels and riding on the engine would not be allowed, they settled down to the always ready alternative of yelling. As the Grummond Grace-fully swept past the foot of Woodward avenue a wild cheer rent the air, which probably disturbed the sleepers on the benches in Grand Circus Park and certainly astonished everybody between the river and Jefferson avenue.

As the boat went up the river some swimmers attracted the attention of the boys. The latter at once surrounded Manager House and asked:

"Can't we go in swimming?"

"Certainly," said Mr. House, intending to drown their ardor. "The steamer will stop in the middle of the lake and then you can get in—if you want to."

A general yell of joy instead of dismay arose, and the boys fairly danced at the thought of a real "over the head" swim.

"Now," said one, "that's sensible; he knows just what boys want."

"Say Mister, can't I dive from this deck when you stop?" cried one.

"Say, Mister, and let me jump from the wheel house?" said another.

"Let me—" but Mr. House would listen to no more proposals and went down stairs.

"Ain't you boys afraid some of you might get drowned?" asked an innocent member of the party, somewhat alarmed at the Sam Patch and Capt. Webb proclivities of the lads.

A yell of derisive laughter went up at this absurd question, and one boy said, in a stinging tone:

"Now, do we look like fellers that ever was drowned?"

The rash questioner had to admit that they did not, and during the excursion he was pointed out by the boys as the "feller that thought one of us could get drowned."

The Grummond stopped at the island for an hour, and the boys, with a rush and a whoop that would have set the Bannock Indians wild with envy, started for a race across the island, and in less time than it takes to write it, they had discarded the frivolous requirements of society known as costume and were swimming, diving, yelling, splashing, floundering, wrestling in the blue waters of the Detroit. Several of the boldest struck out for buoys far in the river and each sat perched thereon until another knocked him struggling into the water, to be in turn dethroned by some one else. Some boys got an old table and floated it out. Then a dozen or so got on it and began a Greco-Roman wrestle, when some others put their shoulders to the submerged table, tipped it up, and down went the dozen. Suddenly the whistle of the Grummond sounded and with a tumultuous rush the boys splashed ashore and began to get into their garments once again. A person who saw this wonderfully animated scene wrote the following touching lines on the subject and kindly handed them to a reporter:

Then there was a hurrying to and fro,
And struggling each to be the first to dress,
With clothes all wet but an hour ago,
Would have gone on with more complete success;
And clothes were torn that ne'er were torn before;
For hark! hush! it is! it is! the steamer's
whistling roar.

Once more on board, the Grummond headed for the lake, and then began an interesting time for the boys, the partaking of ice cream and cake, prepared and served by Dewey, the noted caterer. The boys were sent down the front stairway in gangs of twenty-five, and the way ice cream and cake disappeared was marvelous to behold. When the boys cried "Hold, enough," they were tenderly sent up the stairway aft, Mr. House, hurrying their regretful steps by saying there was a big supply of lemonade and cigars in hat part of the boat.

For a while the boys felt that their innocence had been basely betrayed by Mr. House's delusive information, but they soon got over it, and one young man remarked that they would never want a home as long as the Grummond

was afloat, because they would always have a House to go to.

After sailing out into the lake the Grummond turned and put back for Detroit. Then someone put the diabolical idea into the boys' heads that they should sing. Now, even if they could agree on one particular song it would have been bad enough, but as near as could be made out 103 sang "Down in a coal mine," led by Jack Sheppard, forty-two roared "Up in a balloon," with Little English as leader, which was intended to counteract the downward tendency of the other song. The rest went scattering among "Pull for the shore," "Whoa Emma," and the old reliable "Mulligan Guards." The effect was terrific. The musical education of the boys had consisted of shouting "Morning paper," and the combination of voices together with the combination of songs was appalling. The Grummond left terror and discord in her wake while the heart-rending concert lasted.

As the boat neared Woodward avenue the boys gave three cheers for the Free Press, three rousers for the Grummond and her managers, and last but not least, three for Mr. Dewey and his ice cream. As soon as the boat touched the wharf the boys jumped ashore with a whoop and a yell and separated, each taking his own direction, and thus without accident to mar the pleasure (always excepting that singing) the Free Press newsboys' excursion ended.

ARCHERY.

From the "Witchery of Archery," published by Chas. Scribner's Sons.

Archery clubs in England are generally confined to the wealthy and exclusive classes. Some of the prizes offered at the meetings of the several societies having royal and noble patronage are most magnificent, and the contests for them have developed a high degree of accuracy in shooting. It was the Woodmen of the Forest of Arden who were the first to admit ladies into the circle of their grounds as competitors for their prizes, since which most of the clubs have been honored by the skilful shooting and charming influence of the fair sex. In the United States the Wabash Merry Bowmen and the Staten Island Club have led the way. The latter have their meetings on a beautiful ground at Staten Island; the former meet once a week on their own grounds at Crawfordsville, Ind. There is also an excellent club at Newburg, on the Hudson, which meets once a week at the houses of its several members.

INTELLIGENT PRACTICE.

Mr. Thompson puts down as the secret of expert and graceful bowshooting. Study your bow and the flight of your arrows; note the defects in your shooting and consider how to mend them. If your habit is to shoot too low see that you do not place your arrow too high on the string, and vice versa. If you shoot continually on one side of the center of the target note if your string be straight on your bow, and see that you do not twist the bow with your left hand, just at the point of loosing the arrow with the right hand. Labor to acquire steadiness in drawing and smoothness and quickness in loosing. A good way to begin is by placing your target near you and gradually increasing the distance.

As a sport for ladies Mr. Thompson places archery away above croquet. Too little thought has been given to the bodily education of girls, and croquet had the effect of breaking the ground and taking them out of doors. Croquet is objectionable, this writer says, for two reasons: The first is that, since ladies will wear corsets, stooping is to them a very unwholesome act; causing a pressure upon organs of the body very sensitive and easily injured. Archery is performed in an erect attitude; it calls into action both hands and arms, the muscles of the shoulders and back, the chest and legs. Another thing—one is sure to draw in a deep, full breath, expanding the lungs to their utmost with pure outdoor air, just before drawing the bow or during the act of drawing. Ladies who wish to have rounded or beautiful forms must learn that exercise in the open air and pure light of out-of-doors is the one thing that will gratify the desire. A lady should be careful to begin shooting with a

VERY WEAK BOW.

A twenty-pound weapon is not too light for the first month of practice. The act of bracing a bow is likely to produce pain in the right side when first attempted, but a few trials will overcome the difficulty, if the bow is not too long or too strong. Ladies should use the shooting glove, as their fingers are too delicate to bear the friction of the bow strings. It is surprising how rapidly a lady gains strength under well-directed training in archery. She begins a slow-moving, languid half-invalid, and at the end of four weeks of regular practice you see her running across the lawn after her arrows like Diana pursuing the stags of old. "As soon as ladies have learned the use of bows and arrows," says Mr. Thompson, "they may roam the green fields and shady woods, shooting at the tufts of grass or the slender stems of the young trees; nor need they have any fear of tramps or robbers, for a drawn bow in the hands of a resolute woman will bring the boldest villain to a halt or to his death if necessary. An arrow from a thirty-pound bow will pass entirely through the body of a man." And now we think we have given our readers a pretty good idea of the "witchery of archery."

Tired of telling men he had no room for a brakeman, the superintendent of a Pennsylvania line, upon the appearance of a new applicant said: "You want to brake on this road, do you?"

Well, you can sit down there. We have no vacancy at present; but we kill about two brakemen a day, and I dare say in a few minutes I shall hear of some one losing an arm or a leg, and then you can have the job." The man thought he would not wait, and the would-be brakeman became scarce in that neighborhood.

The progress made in ocean steam navigation is far more surprising than most people are aware. At the present day fifteen times as much freight can be carried across the Atlantic in one half the time, and at an expenditure less than one and a half times as much fuel, as in 1840. This has been shown by a comparison of the data of recorded averages of the steamship Britannia in 1840, and of the steamship Britannic in 1877.

RELIGIOUS.

One Sabbath morning when Dr. John M. Mason was supplying the pulpit of Cedar st. church, a scene occurred which can never be forgotten by those that witnessed it. In the midst of one of his eloquent appeals, a gentleman, a young lawyer, stepped out into the broad aisle and addressed Dr. Mason in the words of Cowper:

There stands the messenger of truth;
there stands

The legate of the skies! His theme divine,

His office sacred, his credentials clear.

By him the violated law speaks out

In thunders; and by him in strains as sweet

As angels use, the Gospel whispers peace.

His utterance was distinct and clear, his manner dignified and graceful. The effect was electrical, the minister ceased to speak, and every word was heard with intense interest.

Life's a debtor to the grave.
Dark lattice, letting in eternal day.

Time speeds us each with swift and tireless flight toward the land of shadows and forgetfulness. Whatever may be said or thought of us when life's transient day is o'er, may it be our lot to leave behind us the heritage of a good name, the legacy of a life well spent, and to reach

That shore
Where storms are hushed, where tempests never

rage;
Where angry skies and blackening seas no more

With gusty strength their roaring warfare wage;
By them its peaceful margents shall be trod,

Their home be heaven and their friend be God.

Protestantism in Italy.

The word of God is now taught and Evangelical Churches are established and vigorously sustained in all the chief cities and many of the villages of Italy. They are planted in Genoa, Turin, Milan, Verona, Bologna, Pistoria, Pisa, Leghorn, Florence, Rome, Naples, and in many villages and large towns such as Albano, Frascati, &c.

The Baptists of the United States have their central station at Rome, the Rev. Dr. Taylor, of Virginia, being the Superintendent. A man of wisdom, energy, earnest devotion and great ability, he is prosecuting a mission in Rome and at seven or eight stations in other places, employing trained Italian preachers and teachers.

The Methodist Episcopal church of Italy was founded in June 1873, by the denomination in the United States, and is peculiarly favored in having as its Superintendent the Rev. Leroy M. Vernon, D. D., formerly of St. Louis. He is a man of power, eloquent, energetic, skilful and wise in the use of means.

The Free Church, of which the distinguished Gavazzi is one of the leading ministers, recently held its annual Synod or assembly of ministers at Florence. They number about thirty-five, and with their evangelists, colporteurs and schools, are spread over all Italy. Their church government is a modified Presbyterian, more nearly approaching the early Congregationalism of Connecticut. They are more progressive than the Waldenses, and have closer relations with the masses in Italy.

Napoleon on the Divinity of Christ.

Canon Liddon in his Bampton Lectures for 1866 gives, with the authority for it, the following account of Bonaparte's sentiments on this subject, expressed in St. Helena: "When conversing, as was his habit, about the great men of the ancient world, and comparing himself with them, he turned, in inquiry, to Count de Montholon, with the inquiry, 'Can you tell me who Jesus Christ was?' The question was declined and Napoleon proceeded; 'Well, then, I will tell you. Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne, and myself have founded great empires, but upon what did these creation of our genius depend? Upon force. Jesus alone founded His empire upon love, and to this very day millions would die for him. I think I understand something of human nature, and I tell you all these were men, and I am a man; none else was like him. Jesus Christ was more than a man. I have inspired multitudes with enthusiastic devotion that they would have died for me; but to this it was necessary for me to be visibly present, with the electric influence of my looks, of my works, of my voice. When I saw men and spoke to them, I lighted up the flame of self-devotion in their hearts. Christ alone has succeeded in raising the mind of man towards the Unseen, so that he becomes insensible to the barriers of time and space. Across a chasm of eighteen hundred years Jesus Christ makes a demand, which, beyond all others, it is difficult to satisfy. He asks for that which a philosopher may often seek in vain at the hands of his friends, or a father of his children, or a bride of her spouse, or a man of his brother. He asks for the human heart; He asks to have it entirely to Himself; He demands it unconditionally, and forthwith His demands are granted. Wonderful! In defiance of time and space, the soul of man with all its powers and faculties, becomes an annexation of the empire of Christ. All who believe on Him experience that remarkable supernatural love towards Him. This phenomenon is unaccountable; it is altogether beyond the scope of man's creative powers. Time, the great destroyer, is powerless to extinguish the sacred flame; time can neither exhaust its strength nor limit its range. This it is which strikes me most; I have often thought of it. This it is which proves to me convincingly the Divinity of Jesus Christ."

The progress made in ocean steam navigation is far more surprising than most people are aware. At the present day fifteen times as

Local Matters.

The Episcopalians hope to emulate the Presbyterians by having their spire painted.

Mr. W. R. Davis is raising and otherwise repairing his house on Pearl street.

A number of young ladies and gentlemen had a pleasant picnic at Geddes, on Wednesday.

The Good Templars have a "peach social" at their hall to-night, the first of the season. All are invited.

Among the residences now building in Detroit, the *Evening News* mentions that of Mr. Delos Showman, situated on Edmund street, valued at \$9,000.

The Cornwell Fire Company will decide, next Wednesday evening, whether they will enter the United States and Canada tournament to be held at Chicago, Sept. 3.

The official report of crops for 1877-8 shows that Washtenaw had 66,527 acres of wheat in 1877, against 55,410 in 1877, a gain of 11,117 acres. The number of producers is put down at 2,732.

Miss S. S. Rice, the Baltimore elocutionist, will give readings for the benefit of the Ladies Home Association, next Friday evening. Further particulars will be made known early next week.

Drury & Taylor are putting a new cornice and new window caps on their building. The store is being painted inside and out, a new awning is being put up, and a new plate-glass front added.

Messrs. Joe Manning, R. C. Hayton, Wm. Hayton, M. T. Woodruff, and Dr. Owen, of the Light Guards, go to Tecumseh Tuesday, to shoot against five members of the Tecumseh Guard. Range 200 and 500 yards.

Letters remaining uncalled for in Post-Office, Aug. 15th: Horace Bowen, Mrs. C. E. Cole, Lizzie Kingan, Amanda Kyles, Jas. Leathhead, Jessie Miller, Ferdinand Minge, M. J. Russell, Elizabeth Streeter, Mrs. C. S. Tan Derlip (2), Joshua West, Thos. White.

The students from the Institution for the Blind at Flint will give a concert at Samson's Hall, this evening. The programme will consist of comic and sentimental songs, and the proceeds will go toward completing their education at Flint. The admissions is only 25 cents, children 10 cents.

On Tuesday night a faint alarm of fire was heard, but when it was found that nothing was burning except the old slaughter house on the river below the town, the engine was not suffered to appear. The building had not been used for some time, and it must have been set on fire. The loss, if any there be, falls on I. N. Conklin.

Contrary to the reports published in the Detroit papers, our manufacturers are not troubled by low water. Deubel Brothers report that this summer they have had more water than for five years, previous and the same report comes from the Peninsular Co. Occasionally the mills have to hold up for a time, but otherwise they run night and day.

The excitement about the gate patent is fast subsiding. The farmers are found to be more numerous than was expected, who bought rights twelve years ago, and were laughed at by their neighbors, who forthwith went to copying these handy gates regardless of the patent. The laugh is on the other side now. The holders of the patent are more confident than ever of the validity of their claims, and determined to maintain what they believe to be their rights.—*Sentinel*.

Messrs. Harper & Brothes have just issued "Through the Dark Continent," Henry M. Stanley's account of his travels around the sources of the Nile. Stanley has done much more than any one else to lift the veil that to this day hides the interior of Africa, and this record of his travels is in the highest degree interesting and instructive. The book could not come at a more opportune time, for the ladies of the city have become, by means of their literary club, deeply interested in all that pertains to the country Stanley so graphically describes. Miss Chatterton is the agent for this city.

Personals.

Mrs. J. G. Crane is visiting in New York State.

Mr. F. W. Cleveland is visiting at South Egremont, Mass.

The Rev. A. T. Pierson, of Detroit, spent part of Tuesday in this city.

Miss Carrie Glover, of Philadelphia, is visiting her brother, Mr. H. P. Glover.

Mr. J. F. Sanders and family have been spending several days at Orchard Lake.

Rev. J. S. Boyden conducts the services at the First Baptist Church, Ann Arbor, tomorrow.

Hon. Chauncey Joslin will address the mass meeting in Red Ribbon Hall, Dexter, next Sunday evening.

Mr. C. Cornwell is spending the Summer at Martha's Vineyard. He will return about the first of September.

Hon. J. Webster Childs will speak at the annual picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry of Allegan county, August 21.

Miss Rosa Lee, a graduate of the State Normal School, class of '78, has accepted the position of preceptress of the Dexter Union School for the ensuing year.

Mr. Frank C. Blodgett, formerly of this city, and now of Philadelphia, has been appointed instructor in the Pennsylvania Military Academy, of which well-known school he is a graduate.

Miss Etie Schaffer has been elected by the Good Templars of this city to represent

them in the Grand Lodge of Michigan, which meets at Lansing next October. Miss Louise Rowley is the alternate delegate.

Professor A. A. Griffith, formerly of Ypsilanti, is President of the Northern Illinois College and Griffith School of Reading and Oratory. Mrs. Griffith is Preceptress of the same institution, and Mrs. Jennie G. Starr is in charge of the College House.

Sunday Services.

Church services conducted by the pastor unless otherwise stated.

St. Luke's Church (Episcopal), Rev. J. A. Wilson, D. D., rector. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

First Presbyterian Church, Rev. John M. Richmond, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The services to-morrow will be conducted by Professor Vroman.

First Baptist Church, Rev. J. S. Boyden, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. Dr. Haskell, of Ann Arbor, will preach to-morrow.

Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. O. J. Perrin, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Note.—The Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist churches will unite in a union service at the Presbyterian church to-morrow evening. Preaching by Rev. S. Haskell, of Ann Arbor.

Primitive Methodist Church, Rev. S. R. Chubb, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

St. John's Church (Catholic), Father De Bever, pastor. Services at 8 and 10:30 A. M.

New Jerusalem Church, E. Laible, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. Owing to the illness of the pastor, there will be no service to-morrow.

African Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. J. B. Bundy, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Second Baptist Church, Rev. Jacob A. Holt, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

The Ypsilanti Reform Club meets in Light Guard Hall Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock. The meeting to-morrow will be addressed by Rev. Samuel Haskell, of Ann Arbor.

The Ypsilanti Red Ribbon Club meets in New Jerusalem Chapel Sunday afternoons, at 3 o'clock. On account of the camp meeting, there will be no meeting to-morrow.

Oliver Ditson's New Music Store.

Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, have two six-story buildings. They are divided by a thick wall, with fire proof doors, for additional security against fire, there are extinguishers and self-acting fire-alarms in every room.

We will visit the basement stories. Here we find the space compactly filled with shelving, and the shelves full of sheet music, each kind of piece in its own fold, and so nicely arranged, that, although here and in other rooms there are nearly or quite 40,000 different pieces of music, any one required may be found in a very few moments. In one place is the extensive heating apparatus; in others large fire-proof vaults to store the plates from which music is printed.

Enter one of these vaults. Here are 30,000 music plates. We will take two of them, and make our way to the elevator, which is worked by the water-power, and makes nothing of raising a piano, or a thousand pounds of books, to any story. It takes us to the upper story, where we enter a large printing room containing 20 presses, all in use. Let us take our plates to the oldest printer. He informs us that he has been at this work for 50 years, and that the presses we see are the same as those on which bank notes and engravings are printed. To show us the operation, he lays our plates, side by side, on the press. We notice that the plates are not type plates, but are thin sheets of white metal, with the notes engraved on them. Our old printer now "dabs" printing ink all over our clean plates, forcing it into every crevice. Then he wipes off the surface with a very dirty rag, and then with a cleaner one, with his black fingers, in some strange way seizes hold of a sheet of white paper, lays it on the plates, gives half a turn, to an immense wheel at the left hand, and in a moment holds up two nicely printed pages of music. It is understood that this is comparatively a very slow way of printing, and that, besides what is here printed, as many more sheets are struck off from ordinary type printing presses, as also all the books are, thus keeping, very possibly, 50 printers constantly at work.

We leave the region of big wheels, rags and printer's ink, and descend to the next two stories, which contain four large rooms devoted to the music-book trade. In these rooms are numerous bins, each of which contains from \$500 to \$1,000 worth of music books, of all imaginable varieties. Here, as elsewhere, we find conveniences for rapid transit, as, at a call through the speaking tube, practised hands will in a few moments send any book in the establishment to the counter, and the elevator continually ascends for the benefit of wholesale customers.

As we walk about the well filled apartments, we have before us the musical history of a half century. At its beginning, two or three American Church Music Books; now about 100. Then, no Juvenile Singing Books; now about 75. Then only one or two Musical Societies; now 250 different books for them. Then, one or two Instruction Books; now 500.

A day might be profitably spent by a music student in getting a general idea of the nearly 2,000 different books in these rooms; but time will not wait. We again descend; first, however, politely bidding farewell to a group of literary ladies and gentlemen, who are correcting, arranging, cataloguing, or otherwise putting in order the new music of the day. We may also pay a visit to the cheerful lighted Advertising room, which is familiar sight to gentlemen connected with most of the prominent papers of the continent, and has correspondence with all. We are told that the advertisements here concocted, appear weekly in at least 2,000,000 newspapers. Ditson & Co. believe in printer's ink. Their little announcements, although of moderate length if fastened to telegraph wires, would, in the course of a year make a continued string of fluttering little flags from every line in the country. So the press enables one to "be known and read of all men." Here also are found the current copies of hundreds of the best journals, containing no end of local picked up by ye sprightly reporters, who fish in the Columbia or the St. Croix, or walk the streets of Frisco, Denver, Omaha, Charleston, Nashville, St. Paul, or Montreal, not to mention the greater cities of the East. Hither, too, come numerous inquiries from the man who "wants to know, you know."

about musical matters, which queries are

conveniently answered by means of various cards and circulars. Here, also, all new music is carefully looked over, and accurate printed descriptions prepared, a great convenience to out of town teachers. It takes 100 persons, (not counting the printers), to "run" the stores of Ditson & Co.

In three of the lower rooms we find a large number of Pianos, in which there is a large local trade, of which we need not delay to speak; but before leaving we finally take a survey of the "store" or the room where the head quarters are established. Here we receive a cordial "farewell greeting" from the two senior members of the firm, who work with, and about as hard as their employees. A number of book-keepers and the various managers of the great machine are around us, and in front, a retail department of moderate size. Familiar faces in the store are those of all the musical celebrities of the nation. We are invited to make our exit through the Steinway Piano room, and do so noticing by the way the well-kept department of "Novello" and other foreign music. As we step out into busy Washington Street, and look back at the great granite and sandstone twins of stores, we feel that one fact is proved:—This is a musical people, and here is the epitome of its musical life.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

He holds in his right hand the staff of command, head surrounded with laurels, and the sarcophagus is before him, at one end of which Hercules is leaning on his club. In the group, below the Marshall, upon the steps is a beautiful female figure, personating France full of grief and in her posture very graceful. She is endeavoring with one hand to push the Marshall back or hold him, and with the other to repulse Death who is represented at the head of the grave partly concealed by a large cloth held in one hand and with the other he holds open the lid, hour glass in hand and looking up with his grinning skull as though he would announce that the hero's life was at an end. There are also at the Marshall's right hand in an attitude of terror, at being overthrown, the heraldic animals of Austria, Holland and England, the three allied nations he triumphed over in the wars of Flanders. All these figures are beautifully done in white marble and immediately in the rear and connected with it—the whole work being in the choir or end of the old church of St. Thomas in Strasbourg—is a large grey marble slab inserted in the wall forming a becoming background to the whole, in size perhaps fifteen feet wide and thirty feet high. On this slab is a representation of a diminishing shaft represents four feet in width and in far relief. On this shaft there is in sunken letters gilded, a long inscription which recounts his victories, and who he was, etc. There was also below the Sarcophagus a bas-relief traversed by two staves of command, the Collar of Poland with the White Eagle, and surrounded with a ducal crown. There is also on one side of the Marshall a weeping genius, with flambeau reversed, and the whole work is just full of expression. So much space for one description. E. S.

DON'T buy a Sewing Machine until you have seen the

NEW WHEELER & WILSON,

For sale by

ROBBINS & SWEET.

Straight Needle. No Shuttle to thread. Simplest and easiest to handle. Runs easily, quietly, and rapidly. Most durable and best made in the world. Call and see it. 744-tf

Michigan Central Railroad.

TIME TABLE, MAY, 12th, 1877.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Day Express.	Ex. Accom.	Atlantic Express.	Night Express.
Chicago.....Lv.	7 00	9 00	4 00	5 15	9 00
Michigan City.....	9 25	11 10	6 35	7 40	11 15
New Buffalo.....	9 47	11 27	6 57	8 00	11 35
Niles.....	10 45	12 15	8 12	9 00	12 25
Kalamazoo.....	12 53	2 10	10 00	10 28	2 17
Battle Creek.....	1 25	2 43	11 08	11 38	3 15
Marshall.....	2 25	3 00	11 37	12 08	3 40
Albion.....	2 53	3 21	12 06	12 36	4 10
Jackson.....Ar.	3 45	4 00	12 45	1 15	4 50
Dexter.....	4 40	4 55	1 31	1 55	5 45
Ann Arbor.....	5 20	5 10	2 10	2 35	6 25
Ypsilanti.....	6 00	5 45	2 50	3 15	7 05
Wayne Junction.....	6 02	5 45	2 52	3 17	7 07
G. T. Junction.....	6 33	6 15	3 25	3 40	7 35
Detroit.....Ar.	6 45	6 30	3 40	3 55	8 00

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going east, at 10:45 A. M.

GOING WEST.

	Mail.	Day Express.	Ex. Accom.	Atlantic Express.	Night Express.
Detroit.....Lv.	7 00	9 35	4 45	6 20	9 50
G. T. Junction.....	7 15	10 00	5 00	6 35	10 10
Wayne Junction.....	7 40	10 25	5 32	6 52	10 42
Ypsilanti.....	8 10	10 45	6 00	7 20	11 04
Ann Arbor.....	8 50	11 00	6 50	8 10	11 21
Dexter.....	9 30	11 40	7 30	8 50	11 55
Albion.....	9 55	12 05	8 00	9 20	12 15
Jackson.....Ar.	10 20	12 15	8 00	9 40	12 45
Marshall.....	11 50	1 30	9 00	10 30	1 45
Battle Creek.....	12 19	1 58	10 00	11 35	2 10
Kalamazoo.....	1 13	2 35	11 00	12 25	2 52
Niles.....	3 05	4 07	12 30	1 35	4 24
Michigan City.....	4 30	5 20	1 55	4 15	5 47
Chicago.....Ar.	6 55	7 40	10 50	6 40	8 00

*Sunday excepted. †Saturday and Sunday excepted. ‡Daily.

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going west, at 3:51 P. M.

H. B. LEDYARD, Gen. Supt., Detroit.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.
Detroit Express..... 9:45 A. M.
Mail..... 5:20 P. M.
LEAVE YPSILANTI.
Evening Express..... 7:40 P. M.
Mail..... 10:45 A. M.

SALINE.
GOING EAST.
Detroit Express..... Arrive 9:10 A. M.
Mail..... 4:53 P. M.

GOING WEST.
Evening Express..... 8:10 P. M.
Mail..... 11:15 A. M.



R. M. WANZER & CO., 92 BROADWAY, BUFFALO.

These Machines, of which over half a million have been sold in Europe, are now being introduced into the United States. The WANZER Series comprise 6 sizes, suitable for Family, Tailoring, and Leather work, and are sold at prices within reach of all. Inspection Solicited by J. KITCHEN, Agent for Ypsilanti. 753-756.

FARMERS!!

I have every facility for doing your Blacksmith work at

BOTTOM PRICES.

Having recently placed in my shop one of

RUSSELL'S

POWER BOLT CUTTING MACHINES

Can furnish Bolts and Nuts at manufacturers prices. I purchase my stock from 1st hands. Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

GEO. HUMPHREY.

Next door to Ferrier's Foundry and Machine Shop. 745-tf

I present my compliments to the public inviting all who wish first-class

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS,

and

LIVERY ADVANTAGES.

To patronize the

CITY HOTEL

Near the Depot, on Cross St.

The hotel is new and has a complete and splendid finish. I have also opened in connection with the hotel, a

SPECIMEN HOUSE,

On Huron Street, Near the Post Office. 748

GEO. CARR.

WHY

DON'T YOU STOP

And get a bale of that

NICE FRESH

Cottage Cheese,

Better known in olden times as

Dutch Cheese,

Fresh from the farm every morning.

NEW CROP BEST

JAP TEA,

For 60cts per lb.

GEO. A. & T. NEAT.

GO TO

A. A. BEDELL'S

Detroit Boot and Shoe Store

FOR A

First-class Boot or Shoe

Or Anything in the

Gent's Furnishing Goods Line

DON'T BE DECEIVED, and throw

away your money by buying SHODD

Goods, when you can secure a FIRST

CLASS article for LESS money.

Give me a call and be Convinced.

CROSS Street, opposite DEPOT.

A. A. Bedell.

February 2d, 1878.

719

J. H. Sampson

Has the

WELCOME WRINGER!

It is the best because it has

Rolls of Larger Diameter, made

of the most Durable and Elastic

RUBBER,

which allow bunches, buttons, etc.,

to pass through without injury

to Machine or Clothing. A

combination Spring of

STEEL, RUBBER, AND WOOD

That secures a perfectly even pressure

at all times, and is guaranteed

not to break. Try it with

any other and keep the best.

THE FAVORITE STOVE

Is the HEAVIEST Wood Stove made in the United States. For sale at

J. H. SAMPSON'S.

SHELF HARDWARE, STOVES, FARMING

TOOLS, BAR IRON, TIN and COPPER

WARE AT SAMPSON'S,

Huron St., No. 17 Jenness Block,

YPSILANTI, MICH.

728

A Slice of Turkey for Dinner!

Is what the Russian Bear wants; A Turkey kept till he

can have the whole of it is the only way to suit the English

Lion. The miserable old bird has set herself blind on a nest

of Mussel Shells, and is not worth a growl, and

FRANK SMITH

Will advertise her no more but assures his friends and cus-

tomers that he is trying harder than ever before to give them

the best of goods at the lowest prices. Pure Paris Green,

Pure Drugs, Pure Lead and Oil, Pure Ice Cold Soda Water.

The finest stock of

WALL PAPER

In the country. Picture Frames of every kind and size. A

lot of China Goods and Bohemian Vases to be sold without

regard to cost are a few of the articles that special attention

is called to, and that every one should look at before purchas-

ing. Call and see the

IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS.

LUMBER, LATH,

SHINGLES.

HENDERSON & SWEET,

MANUFACTURERS OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &C.,

EDWARDS & COOPER'S OLD STAND.

729

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage bearing date the twentieth day of April A. D. 1876, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the eighth day of September A. D. 1876, at seven o'clock A. M., in liber 52 of mortgages on page 631, Benjamin Magraw and his wife Louisa Magraw duly mortgaged to Maria Fisk "All that certain piece or parcel